

FIGHTING FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE

No Need of Slaughtering Cows Says J. E. Uber, Who Has Had Much Experience

CATTLE GAINS WEIGHT

J. E. Uber, a wide-awake young German, who lately came to Chicago from Buenos Aires, says that Manufacturers' News is perfectly right in its opposition to the needless slaughter of high grade cattle infected with the foot and mouth disease. Mr. Uber was director of experimental farms in Argentina for several years. The herds were isolated, ordinary sanitary precautions were adopted and none of the stock was lost. Neither did the disease spread.

"I suppose," said Mr. Uber, that the state and federal authorities in Illinois slaughtered \$2,000,000 worth of stock since the disease first appeared a little over a year ago. Some of the cattle was of high grade type and it will be impossible to replace them. None of this stock need have been slaughtered. It all could have been saved by the quarantine methods followed in Germany and other countries where it is much more difficult to isolate the herds than in Illinois because the farms are smaller and closer together.

"Neither is it necessary to shut up the cattle for a long period. After they have passed through the infection usually in from one to fourteen days, and after they have been washed with a disinfection solution it is safe to permit them to contact with other live stock."

"Shortly before I came to this country I bought twenty shorthorn bulls for \$150 a head in Argentina. I sold thirteen of them three months later for \$350 a head and got \$250 a head for the remainder, although they had been infected with the foot and mouth disease during the interim."

"Soon after buying the little herd I turned it into pasture, giving them two pounds of ground flat corn a head in the evening. After I had the cattle six weeks they became infected with the foot and mouth disease. I was under no apprehension, as the cattle were in good condition and I had experience with the disease in Germany. I gave them some salt stones mixed with different spices to stir up the activity of their glands for appetite. This is the rational method employed to enable stock to resist the disease and overcome promptly terms of the infection."

"Part of the stock overcame the disease within two days. The others suffered for two weeks, but notwithstanding all this I could record a gain of 150 pounds weight the head during the three months period, and as I have stated, was able to sell the cattle at an advance of 164 per cent in price."

"There is too much of a disposition on the part of veterinarians in this country to ignore the practical experience of farmers in the treatment of the foot and mouth disease. The farmers are not well enough organized to make their influence felt against the men of science who are not willing to accept the practical advice of those who have coped with the disease successfully."

"There has been some objection to quarantining the stock on the ground of expense. I will guarantee to successfully treat an infected herd of any number greater than ten without spending more than ten per cent of their value, at the maximum, for all sanitary precautions and treatment."

"The only danger with infected cows occurs when they are in milk and being suckled by calves during the first two to eight days following the infection. In such an event the calves must be nourished artificially or they will die. As the foot and mouth disease is a blood disorder, resembling measles, and will influence the production of milk, it is necessary to milk out the udders of the infected cows as often and as carefully as possible, especially if some pus has been found."

"Once I managed a farm in Germany where my sixty head of cattle had been infected, but I was able to make such a successful isolation of the diseased stock that neither in my sheep barn, with 520 head of sheep and lambs, just

(Continued on page four)

WEATHER REPORT FOR THE MONTH OF OCTOBER

Oct. 1915—Warmest day 78 on the 3rd. Coldest day 23 above on the 27th. Average temperature 52.09. Total rainfall 2.01 in. Snow none.

Oct. 1914—Warmest day 84 on the 21st. Coldest day 22 above on the 27th. Average temperature 54.98. Rainfall 3.47. First killing frost.

Oct. 1913—Warmest day 81 on the 4th. Coldest day 22 on the 31st. Average temperature 51.80. Rainfall 5.43 inches. Snowfall 13 in.

Oct. 1912—Warmest day 80 on the 5th. Coldest day 25 above on the 25th. Average temperature 51.06. Rainfall 5.25 in.

Oct. 1911—Warmest day 73 on the 3rd. Coldest day 27 above on the 24th. Average temperature 54.4. Rainfall 1.16 inches. Killing frost on 23rd.

Oct. 1910—Warmest day 84 on the 18th. Coldest day 19 above on the 29th. Average temperature 54.99. Total rainfall 2.37 inches. Killing frost on 23rd.

Oct. 1909—Warmest day 80 on the 18th. Coldest day 19 on the 28th. Average temperature 47.24. Total rainfall 60.0 inches. Killing frost 12th.

Oct. 1908—Warmest day 84 on the 17th. Coldest day 20 above on the 31st. Average temperature 53.13. Rainfall 1.15 in. Killing frost 2nd.

Oct. 1907—Warmest day 82 on the 1st. Coldest day 35 above on the 24th. Average temperature 49.12. Total rainfall 1.05 in.

Oct. 1906—Warmest day 78 on the 4th. Coldest day 21 above on the 11th. Average temperature 50.01. Total rainfall 2.25 in. Killing frost 10th.

Oct. 1904—Warmest day 90 on the 10th. Coldest day 23 above on the 27th. Average temperature 53.30. Rainfall 1.20 in. Killing frost 27th.

Oct. 1903—Warmest day 82 on the 3rd. Coldest day 24 above on 28th. Average temperature 50.91. Rainfall 90.100 in. Killing frost 18th.

Oct. 1902—Warmest day 76 on the 11th. Coldest day 28 above on the 13th. Average temperature 50.13. Total rainfall 3.67 in. Killing frost 14.

Oct. 1901—Warmest day 81 on the 1st. Coldest day 24 above on the 13th. Average temperature 69.40. Total rainfall 61.100 in. Killing frost 14.

NEW DUTY FOR CITY AND VILLAGE CLERK

City and village clerks have a new labor thrust upon them by a change made by the introduction and passage of a bill in the last legislature which takes the registration of births and deaths out of the hands of the county clerk and puts it with the clerks of cities and villages of Illinois. Failure to report births and deaths by physicians, midwives or undertakers entails a fine. The new law is indexed under those pertaining the portion relative to the state board of health.

There seems to be confusion regarding the meaning of the new law for the state officials have sent word that they are at sea as yet over the meaning of some of the sections and they have not yet fully determined what to do regarding them. It was the intention of the framers of the bill to have all statistics of this nature handled by the state board of health.

The idea is a new department and the wisdom of the new law can not be determined until it has been tried out. The new system is going to make it easier for those who have the making out of the blanks for in the past all had to go to the county clerk, wherein now all will have to be registered in the town wherein the dead are buried and in the town where they died and all births as well.

Delegates are Honored

Of the four Lake county delegates who attended the state convention of county clerks and supervisors at Springfield last week three of them were appointed on committees.

Henry Eger, chairman of the county board was elected to the position of president of the county clerks' and supervisors' convention last year and filled the executive chair at the convention this year.

County Clerk Law Hendee was appointed on the legislative committee, regarded as the most important committee of all. Supervisor Wm. Stratton was appointed on the committee on credentials and Supervisor Ira Holdridge was placed on the committee on resolutions. In this manner it is seen that the delegates from Lake county were taken care of in fine shape.

Those Ineluctable Admirers

Count that day lost whose low, descending sun finds no new candidate whose friends say he must run.

VOLO RAIL RIDING CASE UP AGAIN

Mrs. Raymond at Her Death, It Is Charged, Left an Estate of \$28,000

COURT SETS HEARING DATE

An echo of the famous Volo railriding case was sounded Wednesday when Attorney E. V. Orvis, representing Mrs. Mipnie Richardson the victim of the rail-riding episode, went into court and filed Mrs. Richardson's claim for \$1,600, received through a verdict against the estate of the late Mrs. Lavina Raymond, who according to Mr. Orvis, left about \$28,000 at the time of her death recently. The trial of the claim has been set for for November 16.

When Mrs. Richardson instituted her \$100,000 damage suit against Mrs. Raymond the four other Volo women, the jury after a lengthy deliberation awarded her damages of \$1,600. Attorney Orvis contends that all or each of the defendants can be held for the entire amount of the verdict. The damages never have been paid and it is in the hopes that the claim of the estate of Mrs. Raymond will be allowed after he hearing, that Mr. Orvis is instituting the proceedings. He hopes to be able to collect the entire amount of the judgment from the Raymond estate as he thinks it might be difficult to collect it against the other defendants.

There were four other defendants, Mrs. Alma Walton, Mrs. Peter Stadfelt, Mrs. Anne Stadfelt and Mrs. Chris Sable. The judgement as giving in court was against all five, but the belief was at the time the verdict was rendered that Mrs. Raymond was the only one who owned and property of account. That's why at the time the question as to whether she, because of that fact, was responsible for the entire amount. Some attorneys held she would be liable but for one-fifth of the amount.

The Volo case is the one wherein Mrs. Richardson was riding on a rail by the Volo women. Later they were prosecuted on the criminal side of court and found guilty of the charge, each being assessed a fine of \$500. Later, however, on request of State's Attorney Dady, who prosecuted the case, Judge Donnelly suspended the fine following a severe lecture to the women. The civil suit for damages came along later.

Mrs. Raymond was sick during the trial of the damage suit and was not in court. She died a few weeks later.

AGED RESIDENT

PASSED AWAY

TUESDAY

Tuesday night Mr. Ernest Bock, whose death has been daily expected for several weeks quietly passed away at the home of his son Herman Bock in this village.

Mr. Bock was 88 years and 7 days of age and has been suffering from the natural feebleness of advancing years, for sometime. He was, however, able to be about until within the last few months when he fell to such an extent that he was confined to his bed.

The deceased was born in the Kingdom of Prussia, October 27, 1829. When nineteen years of age he came to America, landing in New York in the summer of 1849. In 1855 he was united in marriage to Miss Catherine Margeretta Fraie. The following year they came west and located in Chicago where they resided until March 1878, when they came to Lake county and settled at Antioch which place was their home from then until they were taken away by death. Mrs. Bock was called away thirty years ago. Mr. Bock leaves to mourn his death one son Herman and one grandson Arthur.

The funeral services are to be held at the Christian church this (Thursday) afternoon at 2 o'clock with Rev. J. J. German Lutheran minister officiating. Burial will be in the Antioch Hills cemetery.

Daily Thought

He who receives a good turn should never forget it; he who does one should never remember it.—Charron.

CELEBRATE GOLDEN WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. George Kennedy of Hickory Recall Days of Fifty Years Ago

BOTH ARE 72 YEARS OLD

At the Kennedy home at Hickory corners on Monday of this week there was celebrated an event of interest to many of the residents of the county.

In the year of 1865 George Kennedy and Miss Sarah Turner were united in marriage and now in the year of 1915 they were privileged to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary.

Over sixty friends of the couple responded to an invitation to be present upon this occasion and join in the festivities.

A reception was held at the home of the couple, then all adjourned to the larger home of their son, Frank B. Kennedy where dinner was served. As the party wended its way from one house to the other Miss Vida Jamieson played the wedding march. Amidst beautiful decorations of yellow chrysanthemums and smilax the guests were served with a bounteous wedding dinner. The place cards were of a bell shape and had been hand painted by their daughter.

After dinner the Virginia reel was danced and the bride and groom declared they felt as young as they did fifty years ago.

Mrs. Jamieson and daughter Vida sang several numbers and an old paper which was written fifty-two years ago was read. The paper was dated 1863 and was written at the time a lyceum was being held at the Hickory school house. The teacher who is now dead was the author of the missive which was written by hand on foolscap. The younger people of those days were mentioned in the paper and the names of several of the guests besides Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy were found therein.

Their children, Frank of Hickory, Mrs. Fred Atkins of Kenosha and Mrs. Ed Martin of Millburn and also five grand children were all present.

Residents of Antioch, Millburn, Waukegan, Woodworth and Kenosha were in attendance.

DIBBLE'S BARBER

SHOP ROBBED THE

SECOND TIME

About four week's ago Arthur Dibble's barber shop was broken into and four razors, one revolver, cigars, candy and a small amount was taken. Either the thief saw more than he could conveniently carry away, and returned for another haul last Sunday, or some other person picked out the place as easy. At any rate sometime between noon and 7:30 p.m. Sunday some one forced an entrance to the place and made away with about \$8.00 in money, five \$3.00 watch fobs, three scarf pins and one \$25.00 diamond ring.

It is the opinion of Mr. Dibble that his unexpected appearance at the place interrupted the thief at his work as a bag containing a considerable amount of money, which was in a drawer just underneath the cash register, was unmolested. The money secured was taken from the register. The burglar must either have been an amateur or was disturbed in the undertaking and left in haste or he would never have overlooked the coin bag.

Mr. Dibble seems to have a very good idea of the identity of the intruder and something may yet turn up in the matter that will make some spicy gossip.

Millburn Mutual Insurance Assessment

The losses for 1915 of the Millburn Mutual Insurance Company amounting to \$12,761.52, the Directors have levied an assessment of three dollars and fifty cents, (\$3.50) on each one thousand dollars insured. It is due and will be called for in December 1915.

John A. Thain, Secretary.

Millburn, Ill., Nov. 2nd, 1915.

Worthy of All Praise

Blessed are the happiness makers! Blessed are they that remove friction, that make the courses of life smooth and the intercourse of men gentle.—Henry Ward Beecher.

HIGH SCHOOL LAD SUCCUMBS TO OPERATION

The dark shadows of sorrow have settled upon the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lewis who, on Saturday last, were called upon to part with their only son, Daniel, who passed away at the West Suburban hospital in Chicago at two o'clock in the afternoon.

At the close of the school year last spring the lad complained of feeling ill and when his ailment appeared to be past the power of local physicians, he was taken to a specialist in Chicago.

For a time he appeared to be gaining and as the opening of school drew near he was more than anxious to be able to enroll at the beginning. While attending school he appeared to be overcoming his illness and even gained in flesh and weight although his countenance showed that he was still far from well. However, he continued his studies until Monday of last week when he was taken much worse. On Thursday he was taken to the city and upon examination the specialist acknowledged himself baffled, saying that an operation only could reveal the cause.

When informed of this Daniel with his usual cheerfulness, readily expressed his willingness to submit and on Friday went to the operating table still cheerful and fully believing it was all for the best. As soon as the incision was made the operating surgeon saw the uselessness of completing the operation as he discovered a cancer of the bowels in an advanced stage. The wound was closed at once and the parents were informed that two weeks would be longest he could live and that his death might be expected at any moment. He, however, aroused from the effect of the anesthetic enough to recognize his parents and then sank into a deep sleep from which he never awakened, and in about two hours had breathed his last.

He was born Dec. 12, 1899, and lacked a few months of being sixteen years of age. His entire life has been spent in this village where he has many friends to mourn his early demise. Of a naturally amiable disposition, he has spent much of his time with his books and has always been counted at the head of his class, over a year ago winning a county scholarship which entitled him to a three year normal school course. He was a devout member of the Antioch M. E. church, having united under the leadership of Rev. A. O. Stixrud, who returned to assist Rev. Heister at the funeral services which were held at the M. E. church Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. The large number who gathered at the last rites spoke more eloquently than words of the esteem in which the community held the young lad who was cut down in the vigor of life.

ACCIDENT AT

RUSSELL

LAST SUNDAY

Two persons were critically injured, two children are in the hospital at Kenosha and three more had miraculous escapes from death late Sunday afternoon when a deaf and dumb resident of Kenosha drove his big touring car into a tree at Russell to avoid striking a machine loaded down with joy riders. The injured are:

Fred Rapp, deaf and dumb, owner of the machine, two ribs and breast bone broken; may die; taken to Kenosha hospital.

Miss Adeline Grumm of Milwaukee, suffering from internal injuries; condition said to be critical; complications set in Monday which may result in the young woman's death.

Mrs. Rapp and her two children escaped with minor bruises and cuts about the face and shoulders.

Mr. Rapp was returning to his home in Kenosha after a drive to lakes in this county. As he turned at Corris corner, a short distance north of Russell he saw a big touring car bearing down on him from the north. The car was traveling over 40 miles an hour. Another machine was coming from the south. To continue on his way Rapp would certainly have struck one of the machines as he was caught in a pocket of cars. He threw his steering wheel to the right and his big car turned into the ditch. Before he could bring it to a stop it had struck a tree, hurling its load of human freight into the air. Rapp, it is feared, struck the tree for two ribs and his breast bone was broken. Miss Grumm was unconscious when picked up, but it was not believed that she had been seriously injured until Monday morning when it was discovered that she had been injured internally.

Scriptural Reckoning

In Holy Scripture the day is always reckoned from the sunset of the previous evening.

THE PACKING PLANT NOW RUNNING

Retail Market in Building Will Open for Business on Saturday

IS FINE EQUIPPED PLANT

Work on the Antioch packing plant is now practically completed and the place will open for business the latter part of this week.

Entering the front door one finds themselves in a retail sales room, 26x20 feet with a small cooler 8x8 opening off from it. This cooler is for the cut meat only. Just back of the sales room is a cutting room 20x26 and here the meat will be prepared for the retail trade. Opening off from the work room is a cooler 17x26, and back still farther is a cooler 14x26 where the warm meat will be cooled before being placed in the first cooler. The ice for these coolers will be manufactured by an ammonia plant.

The rear room in the building 26x26, will be used as the slaughter room. In the basement is a sausage room 20x26, a chill room for hams and bacon, 12x34, a machine room 12x34, a hide room 26x26, a brick room built just outside the plant houses a forty horse power boiler.

The machinery in the building will all be run by electricity. A fifteen horse power motor will run the ammonia plant; a five horse power motor will be used for hoisting purposes. Another five horse power motor will run the sausage machines and a two horse power will be used for various purposes. A set of Peerless scales are installed at the entrance to the yards.

The walls of the building is all finished in white, the wood work is varnished and altogether the place presents a most sanitary and inviting appearance.

Messrs. Baber and Rausar, proprietors of the new industry informs us that while they will be prepared to serve the public at all times with anything in the meat line, their specialty will be the manufacture of sausage, the greater part of which they expect to ship to the city markets.

Their sales room will be open to the public on Friday and by Saturday they expect to be fully prepared to meet any demand.

They will employ twelve men in the beginning and hope to soon increase this number.

They are now ready to purchase both hogs and cattle and will be glad to meet all farmers and stock raisers who have anything in that line to sell, as it is their aim to buy at home first and abroad only when necessary.

EVERYTHING

WAS GUTTED

BY FIRE SUNDAY

Fire of an unknown origin swept across the Henry Beckman farm two miles west of Warrenton, shortly after 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, completely gutting every building on the place, killing some live stock and causing a loss which is placed by the owner at between \$3,500 and \$4,000. Insurance to the amount of \$1750 was carried on the place.

Augusta Soldan, a bachelor, rented the place, and with one hired man were the only persons there when the flames were discovered. The hired man was driving the cattle into the south end of the large barn when he noticed a crackling sound coming from the north end of the structure.

He hurried into the building and discovered flames in the far end. Giving the alarm, the man rushed back and drove the cattle back into the yard and fastened them off so they could not get into the burning building.

It is believed the fire had a start of several minutes before being discovered for, before any concerted action to fight it could be started the entire barn was a mass of flames and the fire was sweeping around the windmill. This cut off the water supply and Soldan, with several neighbors who were first on the scene directed their efforts to saving the stock and what implements they could from the flames.

VILLA THREATENS U. S.

WASHINGTON TOLD THAT REBEL INTENDS TO FIRE ON AMERICAN TROOPS.

BATTLE RAGES ON BORDER

Customs House at Douglas, Ariz., Riddled by Bullets and American Is Wounded—Gen. Funston on Way to Take Command.

Washington, Nov. 3.—General Funston is rushing to take command of the United States forces assembled at Douglas, Ariz.

Information reached the government on Monday that General Villa is preparing to attack the American troops at that point.

General Funston is authorized to protect American property and resist Douglas, Ariz., Nov. 3.—The battle of Agua Prieta began at 1:37 o'clock Monday afternoon, when the guns of the garrison at Agua Prieta opened upon the rapidly advancing Villa forces. Villa has 10,000 men and General Calles has 7,000.

Bullets soon began to fly across the line into Douglas. L. P. Taylor, an American, was shot through the back by a machine gun bullet at the United States custom house. The machine guns were peppering the United States custom house at the time.

The machine gun fire on the custom house began at 3:40. At least thirty bullets sped among a throng of soldiers and Mexican woman refugees who were passing toward the concentration camp on the American side. Five minutes later a score or more bullets flew by American soldiers. The Americans took cover in their trenches, taking the Mexican women and children with them.

When the Carranza garrison opened fire, the Villa gunners returned shot for shot, aiming apparently at the southern salient of the Agua Prieta defenses.

The Villa shells began to burst in Agua Prieta shortly before two o'clock. A dozen houses on the west side of the town went to dust, and a number were killed and wounded.

Refugees immediately began pouring over the American line.

HERMAN RIDDER IS DEAD

Editor New York Staats Zeitung and Treasurer of Democratic Campaign Committee.

New York, Nov. 3.—Herman Ridder, editor of the Staats Zeitung, leader of American Germans and prominent Democrat, died here on Monday. Mr. Ridder's death was caused by an acute attack of Bright's disease, following several months' illness. Mr. Ridder suffered a nervous breakdown over the American notes to Germany. Herman Ridder, recognized as a leader of Americans of German descent and long a political force in the United States, was born in New York city of German parents, March 5, 1851, and worked his way from the humblest circumstances to wealth and prominence. Mr. Ridder became a stockholder in the New York Staats Zeitung in 1890, and was elected a director and the treasurer and manager. These offices he filled until he became the president. Mr. Ridder took an active part in politics as an independent Democrat. He was treasurer of the Democratic national committee during the 1908 campaign.

RUSSIANS LAND AT VARNNA

Slaves Capture Bulgarian Town Following Bombardment by Fleet—Teutons Take Kraguyevatz.

London, Nov. 3.—A Bucharest dispatch to the Times on Monday says it is reported in official naval quarters that the Russians have forced a landing at Varna on the Black sea coast of Bulgaria.

A Russian transport fleet was sighted off Baltek. Destroyers escorted the flotilla. Approaching the Bulgarian port of Varna, the transports dropped anchor and the transports began bombarding the port.

The heaviest blow dealt to the Serbians since the beginning of the Teutonic and Bulgarian invasion was suffered in the loss of the great arsenal town of Kraguyevatz, the source of practically all arms and munitions manufactured in Serbia.

Wilson to Wed in December.

Washington, Nov. 3.—The White House formally announced on Monday that President Wilson and Mrs. Edith Bolling Galt will be married "near the close of December." The official announcement was made by Secretary Tumulty.

Montenegrins Retake Town. Cotinjo, Nov. 3.—Mont Gora, on the Drina river front, which the Austrians captured on October 27, has been retaken by the Montenegrins. It was officially announced. The Austrians suffered heavy losses.

E. L. Prentiss Kills Self. St. Louis, Nov. 3.—Edward L. Prentiss, publisher of the St. Louis Times and president of the Westliche Post, shot and killed himself in the bathroom of his home here on Monday afternoon.

OPERATE ON MORGAN

DOCTORS REMOVE APPENDIX FROM NEW YORK FINANCIER AT GLEN COVE HOME.

BANKER'S CONDITION GOOD

Operation Said Not to Be Result of the Shooting Last July by Frank Holt—Quick Recovery Expected, According to Statement of Physicians.

New York, Nov. 1.—J. P. Morgan, underwent an operation on Friday for appendicitis at his country home, Glen Cove, Long Island. The operation was reported successful and Mr. Morgan is resting comfortably.

Mr. Morgan was at his office Wednesday, but was indisposed Thursday and remained at his Glen Cove home. His physicians discovered he was suffering from a mild attack of appendicitis. To guard against a recurrence the physicians decided to remove the financier's appendix.

The operation was performed by Doctors Markee, Lyle and Smith, who reported it to have been successful in every way and said that Mr. Morgan is resting comfortably. Mr. Morgan's general condition is so excellent that his prompt recovery is expected.

The facts were contained in a statement given out at the office of J. P. Morgan & Co. So far as could be learned the operation is in no way the result of the shooting of Mr. Morgan by Frank Holt at Glen Cove July 3.

Mr. Morgan has been regularly at his office since early August. He has been very active in his business during the last few months, especially in connection with the Anglo-French loan.

ROUMANIA TO ENTER WAR?

450,000 Troops Mobilized on Frontier and Are Reported Ready to Aid Allies.

Paris, Nov. 1.—The Saloniki correspondent of the Petit Journal learns from a reliable source that Roumania has mobilized 450,000 men, of whom 200,000 are concentrated on the Bulgarian frontier and the rest on the Hungarian frontier, where impracticable defenses have been constructed. The dispatch indicates Roumania's intention to enter the war on the side of the allies. According to advices recently received the Roumans have been seeking permission to send troops through Roumania in co-operation with the allies in attempting to stop the Teutons' drive through the Balkans.

GERMANS WIN IN THE WEST

Paris Admits That One Captured Tachere Hill—Berlin Says 1,236 Prisoners Were Taken.

London, Nov. 2.—German troops, reinforced by masses of men brought up from the Russian front, are being hurled forward in a well organized attack in an effort to penetrate the French lines to Champagne. The official statement from Berlin on Sunday announces the summit of Butte de Tahere was taken by storm. 24 officers and 1,215 men being made prisoners. Paris admits this loss, but declares everywhere else the Germans were repulsed.

CZAR'S FLEET SHELLS VARNNA

Attack on Bulgar Port Paves Way for Landing Troops to Co-Operate With Allies.

Rome, Oct. 30.—A Bucharest dispatch to the Stefani News agency, filed Wednesday, says that the Russians have begun an attack on the Black sea coast of Bulgaria.

A Russian fleet arrived at four o'clock this morning on the Bulgarian coast, the correspondent wires, and immediately began a bombardment of Varna. Shelling was still proceeding at eleven o'clock. Considerable damage has been done to the town.

ARREST GEN. IGNACIO RIVERO

Former Mexican General Charged With Complicity in Murder of President Madero Seized.

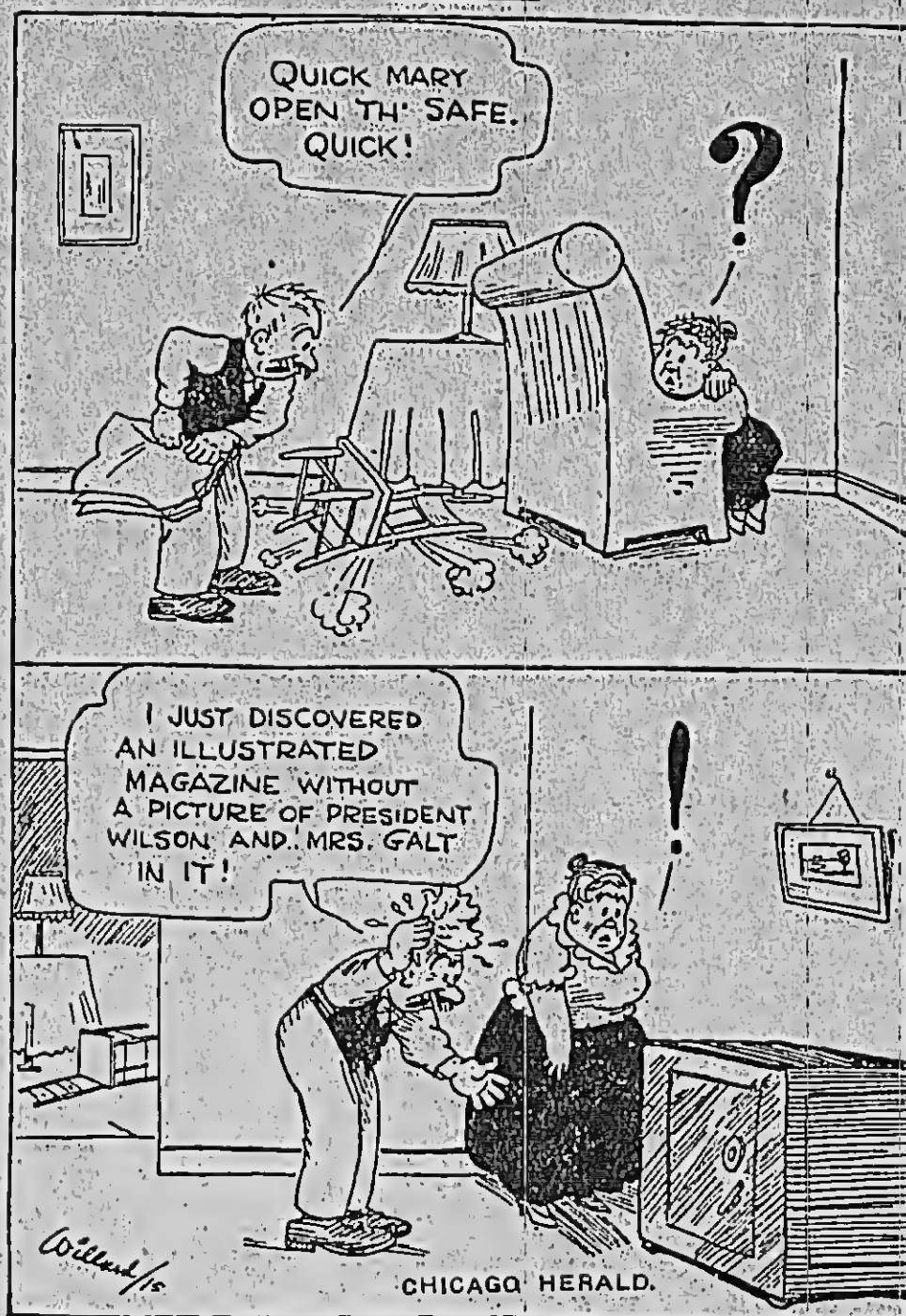
Vern Cruz, Mexico, Oct. 30.—Charged with complicity in the murder in Mexico City of President Madero, Ignacio Rivero, formerly a general in the Mexican army under President Diaz and financial agent of the Catholic party, was arrested here as he stepped off a ship from New Orleans. He had been in the United States for the last two years.

Blanche Walsh Is Dead. Cleveland, O., Nov. 2.—Miss Blanche Walsh, the actress, died on Sunday at the Lakeside hospital here as the result of a general nervous breakdown.

Georgia Offers Wilson Wedding Ring. Dahlons, Ga., Nov. 1.—President Wilson has been asked to accept a ring made of virgin Georgia gold for his wedding ring. If he accepts the citizens will "pan" the gold and make it into a ring.

Chinese Premier Resigns. Washington, Nov. 1.—Resignation of Hsu Shih Chung, Chinese premier, was announced in an official telegram. He is out of sympathy with the proposed changes from the republic to a monarchy.

DISCOVERED AT LAST



And It's Liable to Be Worth a Lot of Money Some Time.

OPEN ROAD TO TURKEY 27 DIE IN SCHOOL FIRE

TEUTONIC FORCES JOIN BULGARIANS IN SERBIA.

First Connecting Link Formed in the Northeast by Invaders—Purpose of Drive Accomplished.

Berlin, Germany, (via London), Oct. 29.—Direct connection between the Austro-German forces in Serbia and the Bulgarian army of General Bojadieff has been established on the Danube river east of Braza Palanka, according to the official announcement given out on Wednesday by the German army headquarters staff. The statement follows:

"Dorbin, east of Visegrad (Bosnia), has been taken.

"The armies of General von Koenigs and General von Gallwitz have driven back the enemy wherever he has made a stand.

"As regards the main forces, the general line of Valjevo-Morawos (on the Ligei Dacola) has been reached. East of this line, the Jasenica and Raca have been crossed on both sides of Svilajacina. In the Pek valley Nereanika has been taken.

"Forces advancing east of Orsova captured twelve heavy cannon near Kladovo.

"At Ljiljeglava, on the Danube east of Braza Palanka, direct connection with the army of General Bojadieff (the Bulgarian commander) has been established by patrols. The right wing of this army is pursuing the enemy from Negotin northeast to southwest. Fighting continues for possession of Kujazevac."

The junction of the Austro-German armies with the Bulgarian troops was made in the extreme northeastern corner of Serbia.

BRIAND HEADS NEW CABINET

Premier Will Also Act as Minister of Foreign Affairs for France—Four With Joint Portfolios.

Paris, Nov. 1.—The following official announcement of the formation of the new French cabinet was made here on Friday:

"M. Briand stated that the ministry has been formed and would go before the chamber as follows:

"Premier and minister of foreign affairs, Aristide Briand; minister of war, Gen. J. S. Gallieni; minister of marine, Admiral Loeze; minister of finance, Alexandre F. Ribot; minister of the interior, L. J. Malvy; minister of commerce, Etienne Clementel; minister of public works, Marcel Sembat; minister of justice, Rene Viviani; colonial minister, Emile Doumergue; minister of public instruction and war inventions, Paul Painleve; minister of agriculture, Jules Molle; ministers of state without portfolios, Charles de Freycinet, Leon Bourgeois, Emile Combes, Jules Guesde and Denys Cochin. M. Jules Cambon will be general secretary for foreign affairs with a seat in the cabinet."

Fix Lumber Rate. Washington, Nov. 2.—The interstate commerce commission fixed two and one-half cents a hundred pounds as the rate on lumber and lumber products in carloads from Morehouse, Mo., to Toledo, Ill.

British Minesweeper Sunk. London, Nov. 2.—The British minesweeper, Ilythe, was sunk in collision at the Dardanelles on Thursday night with the loss of 160 lives. The vessel was sweeping the waters off the tip of Gallipoli peninsula.

CHILDREN BURNED OR CRUSHED IN MAD RUSH.

Three-Story Building of St. John's Parochial School at Peabody, Mass., Swept by Flames.

Peabody, Mass., Oct. 30.—Fire swept through the three-story brick building occupied by the St. John's parochial school, burning or driving to death in the panic that followed the alarm 27 of the 600 boys and girls who a few minutes before had assembled for their daily lessons on Thursday.

Twenty bodies have been recovered from the ruins. Twelve of these bodies were removed from the vestibule, where the jam of terrified little ones had resulted in the greatest loss of life. Many others were injured in their flight down the stairways and a few jumped from the windows of the third floor.

The first alarm brought a hundred distracted mothers to the schoolyard, where soon they were joined by other relatives of the pupils, until the building was surrounded by a great crowd of hysterical men and women, who rushed the police lines in a wild effort to reach their children. The police were powerless to stop the rush, but what they failed to do was accomplished presently by the flames, which shooting from the windows of the building, held back the throng.

The students, who ranged in years from seven to thirteen, were in charge of 16 sisters. When the fire started the sisters marshaled their charges for a fire drill and started them from the building.

Suddenly there was a cry of fear from one of the throng. It was taken up by a hundred others and panic ensued. The smaller children fell under the feet of those behind them, and soon the vestibule was so jammed with living and dead that the firemen could not force an entrance. The 16 sisters escaped.

The origin of the fire remained in doubt. Michael Dunn, who lives near the school, said he heard a murmur of explosion.

A large percentage of the pupils were children of foreign parentage. In the number were many of Irish and Italian descent.

GIRL FOUND SLAIN ON TRACK

Miss McCallin of Prominent Pittsburgh Family Discovered Beheaded.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Oct. 30.—The headless body of Miss Sophia McCallin, daughter of the late William C. McCallin, former mayor of Pittsburgh, was found on the Pennsylvania tracks at Roup, a station within the city limits. The body was so badly crushed that identification was impossible until the girl's absence from the office of E. S. Morrow, city comptroller, whose secretary she was, started an inquiry.

Woolwich Arsenal Damaged. London (by mail to New York), Nov. 2.—Woolwich arsenal, one of the biggest in the United Kingdom, was damaged in the last Zeppelin raid. It is reported that several bombs fell upon the arsenal, killing a number of men.

Dr. Blunt Is Found Guilty. Chicago, Nov. 2.—Dr. Arthur L. Blunt was found guilty of violation of the Harrison anti-narcotic law by the jury in Judge Landis' court on Saturday. Conviction carries with it a fine or prison sentence or both.

U. S. WARNS BRITAIN

PRESIDENT IN NOTE TO ENGLAND SAYS KEEP HANDS OFF AMERICAN TRADE.

ACTS ARE CALLED ILLEGAL

Protest Sent From Washington Expected to Reach London This Week—Couched in Most Vigorous Language Yet Used.

Washington, Nov. 2.—Couched in more emphatic language than any yet employed is the American note to be presented to Great Britain this week protesting against violations of American maritime rights and demanding that further interference with our trade shall cease.

The United States declares:

1. That its sovereign rights have been invaded by the limitations, risks and liabilities imposed by Great Britain upon the ships of neutral powers.

2. That the procedure observed by Great Britain under the various orders in council is illegal.

3. That the British blockade, as described in the orders in council, and applied thereunder, is not binding because it is not effective.

4. That the blockade is ineffective in that it discriminates between the trade of neutral nations.

5. That the effect of British operations is to blockade neutral countries, which, of course, is in violation of international law.

6. That British practice subjects neutral ships proceeding to neutral ports to the same suspicion of guilt which attaches to neutral ships bound for ports of enemies of Great Britain.

7. That British practice results in the seizure of innocent goods exported by Germany through neutral territory to neutral states and exported by neutral states through neutral territory to Germany.

8. That British practice in interfering with trade between neutral countries is not only illegal but unfairly conducted.

9. That British practice imposes the burden of proof of innocence upon neutral shippers, whereas the burden of proof of guilt should rest upon the captor.

10. That the method observed by British cruisers in taking neutral ships into port for visit and search works hardship upon the neutral owners and shippers and is not in accordance with the requirements of international law.

11. That the contraband list as expanded from time to time by Great Britain is arbitrary and in violation of recognized practice.

12. That British interpretation and application of the doctrine of continuous voyage is not in accordance with the interpretation and application of the doctrine by the North during the Civil war.

It is fully expected the British government will make some concessions as a result of the impending representations, but it is not believed that the underlying features of its policy will be substantially modified.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES

Eagle Pass, Tex., Oct. 30.—Twenty six carloads of Mexican cavalry horses, 16 carloads of munition wagons and an armored motor car left here over the Southern Pacific railroad for Douglas, Ariz. They are part of the Carranza troop movement over American soil, authorized by Washington.

Paris, Oct. 30.—The overflow of the Rhine river has caused several million francs' damage in the region of Perlgrange, a historic city of southern France. A railroad bridge was washed away at Rivesaltes, the home of General Joffre.

Marshallfield, Wis., Nov. 2.—An automobile trip on Sunday in a new machine cost the lives of four of Marshallfield's best known business men when the car was struck by a fast train at a depressed railroad crossing near Dolly. The dead, Pastor Daul, aged forty-seven, proprietor Eagle hotel; Philip Adler, aged sixty-five, owner Adler Opera house and director in two banks; Robert H. Schroeder, aged forty-three, alderman; Charles A. Glithens, aged forty-two, real estate man.

Washington, Oct. 30.—Hudson Maxim, member of the naval advisory board and veteran inventor, called on Secretary of the Navy Daniels and reported that he had invented a new fuse for use on aerial bombs which will greatly increase their efficiency. By using the new fuse, he said, aviators can time the bomb explosion to the fraction of a second. The discovery will be tried at once at the navy aeronautic experimental station at Pensacola, Fla.

Austrian Wins Nobel Prize. Stockholm, Nov. 2.—It has been decided to award the Nobel prize in medicine for 1914 to Dr. Robert Barany of Vienna university for his work in the physiology and pathology of the ear.

Explorer Sails for Arctic. Unsuw City, Alaska, Nov. 2.—Vilhjalm Stefansson, arctic explorer, has again started on an expedition of exploration into the new continent which he has discovered in the far North.

THE CHARM OF MOTHERHOOD

Enhanced By Perfect Physical Health.

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at such times, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when it is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children, and indeed child-birth under the right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, and with ample time in which to prepare, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

Every woman at this time should rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act softly and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Food for Thought.

"Will you have some of the cereal, dear?" asked the novelist's wife at the breakfast table.

"Yes, thank you," replied the author, absently. "You may give me about two chapters."

SUFFERED FOR FOUR YEARS.

Mr. J. M. Sinclair of Olivehill, Tenn., writes: "I strained my back, which weakened my kidneys and caused an awful bad backache and inflammation of the bladder. Later I became so much worse that I consulted a doctor, who said that I had Diabetes and that my heart was affected. I suffered for four years and was in a nervous state and very much depressed. The doctor's medicine didn't help me, so I decided to try Dods Kidney Pills, and I cannot say enough to express my relief and thankfulness, as they cured me. Diamond Dinner Pills cured me of Constipation."

Dods Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dods Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dods Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved, 50c. per box.—Adv.

If some men were to lose their self-conceit there'd be nothing left.

Warner's Safe Pills

A constipated condition of the bowels is a common cause of ill health and Warner's Safe Pills should be taken whenever a cathartic is needed. As a laxative, they are very dependable for the following reasons: They do not gripe, are sugar coated, purely vegetable, harmless yet efficient and contain absolutely nothing deleterious. They correct the torpidity of the liver and should be used when necessary to insure a movement of the bowels once or twice a day. Sold by all druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price, 25 cents. Warner's Safe Remedies Co., Rochester, N. Y.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Low price, 25c. per box. Prepared by Western Stockmen, because they protect their calves, horses, pigs, etc., from black leg and other diseases. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-cent size, 25c. per box. 50-cent size, 50c. per box. 100-cent size, \$1.00 per box. The superiority of Carter's products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serum only. Write to Carter's, if unsatisfactory, order direct. The Outfit Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

WE BUY lands with bonds, buy live-stock with cash, and would like your cooperation. Georgia Land & Cattle Company, Savannah, Ga.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS

Uncle Sam's "Money Laundry" Saves \$300 a Day

WASHINGTON—By washing soiled paper money we save the government \$300 every day," said Miss Annie E. Thomas, in charge of the "laundry" of the redemption division of the United States treasury. The laundry machines, of which there are four in Washington and eight in the sub-treasuries, have been in operation four years. They are combination washers and ironers. Two girls work at a machine, which is operated by electricity. One feeds the dirty money to the washer and the other catches the clean money as it leaves the ironer.

The bills are laid on a moving belt of wet blanket, which carries them on to meet another moving blanket from above. Thus secured between these two blankets they pass over and around a number of rollers in a tank of soapy suds which cleanses and sterilizes them. Then they pass through rinsing water, and on to heated rollers which dry and iron them.

They drop out at the end of the course into the hands of a girl, who scrutinizes each bill to determine whether it is fit to be sent out into circulation. As she ascertains the bills she stacks those which she considers perfect into piles ready for the expert counters. When the counts are verified the laundered bills are made into packages containing 4,000 of one denomination and kind, and sealed for redistribution among the banks.

"Public opinion in banking circles is divided," Miss Thomas explained, "on this subject of laundered money. Some of our banks desire new money and stipulate that they will not accept any other, while many banks request the washed bills, saying that they are softer than the others and are easier to handle."

American Bluejackets Best Fed of All Fighters

OUR bluejackets are the best-fed fighting men in the world, and if a boy has any leanings toward enlistment in the nation's defense, he will make no mistake by casting his lot with the men aloft. He may have a hankering for terra firma, but it must not be forgotten that the army is outdistanced by the navy when it comes to the matter of dietary. The daily issue of food either to the soldier or the sailor, out of which three meals are made, is officially called a ration. This allowance for the army costs Uncle Sam between 24 and 25 cents, but last year the average cost of subsisting one man for one day in the navy was \$0.366, Jacky being the higher liver by the purchasing power of nearly 12 cents more than his soldier fellow in the national defense. It is not over-stating the case to say that the major part of the fleet's efficiency and the contentment of the men is due, either directly or indirectly, to the generous and varied provender which is now given them whether the ship be in port or plowing her way through stormy seas. There was a time, not long ago, when tinny foods were extensively served on board our naval craft, but this fleet is using less and less of these all the while.

Upon this point Admiral McGowan, chief of the bureau of supplies and accounts, has recently said: "There are certain things that it is almost necessary to use as a part of a ration. For instance, there is canned corn beef, which is so well understood and so well liked in the navy that its use to a certain moderate extent is not only welcome, but most welcome to the men—they like it. Then canned tomatoes and a few other staples; canned fruits and some vegetables cannot be very serviceable and are used right along. But the great majority of all the food furnished to the men now, at least in the battleship fleet, is fresh food—fresh vegetables, fresh meats, fresh bread, etc."

Thinks the Snail May Cut the Cost of Living

FROM hippopotamuses to snails is something of a shrinkage, but after advising the American people to substitute the steak of the great pachyderm for that of the western steer—if necessary—E. W. Rust, of the federal horticultural board would cut the cost of living with the humble snail.

Mr. Rust, having eaten the luscious if somewhat glutinous gastropod of the genus Helix, proceeded to inform himself with reference to the approved methods of its preparation for table. His latest literary production will no doubt, in spots, be embalmed within the next national cook book to be issued by Uncle Sam. It embodies the recipes for making the snail palatable. First you catch your snail. If you're sufficiently fleet of foot; you cleanse; you boil in a cauldron of salt water. Now the meat is removed, reduced to paste, seasoned with finely chopped parsley, chervil and shallots—the little hand dictionary refuses to divulge the identity of chervil and shallots—and is placed between two thin slices of unsalted butter. The shells having been cleaned and dried, they are now stuffed with this mixture. If your stomach permits, you eat.

There's nothing nauseating about it—almost everyone who has over eaten well prepared snails, says Mr. Rust, admits their gastronomic worth, both from the point of nutritive value and that of flavor. They might be used to a great extent as a substitute for oysters, he suggests, which they resemble in flavor when properly prepared.

In the United States snail growing would be a simple matter, for all that is required is a bushy hillside or, preferably, a limestone bluff near water and partially covered with vegetation.

Federal Bureau of Standards Is a Wonderland

UNCLE SAM has created a wonderland into which you may be ushered and there observe a grain of sand assume the proportions of a mountain; an inch expand into a mile; an unappreciable zephyr attain the velocity of a howling gale; the footfall of a tiny fly thunder forth like the tread of a draft horse; the heat of a candle expand into that of a roaring furnace; the cheer and comfort of a cozy home fire emanate from the unperceived warmth of a distant star, and the gentle prosa of a finger develop into the force of mighty giants.

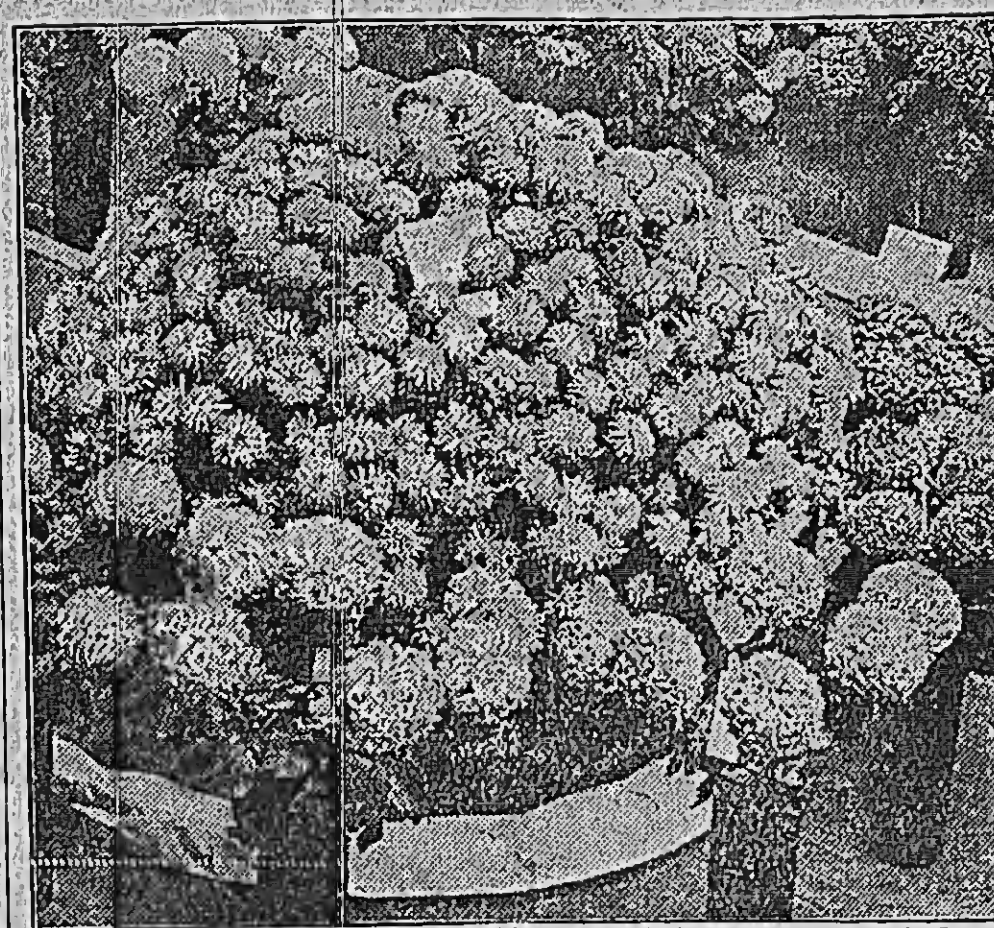
This wonderland is the United States bureau of standards, and visitors to the Panama-Pacific exposition have had the chance to see there many of its marvels. Of course all the instruments and appliances of the bureau could not be taken to San Francisco for exhibition purposes.

For instance, it was not practicable to take the huge testing machines used to tear apart the stringer steel girders employed in building bridges and skyscrapers, or, if necessary, by the same machine to crush an egg, and in each instance record accurately the foot-pounds or fractions of ounces of resistance.

Remarkable beyond degree are the heat-measuring instruments, which register infinitesimal fluctuations of temperature. A ray of light may have started ten years ago from some distant star, and may have spent all of those ten years to reach the earth; and yet, when the ray of light falls upon the sensitive bolometers operated by the bureau of standards, these will tell the observer the amount of heat that ray from the star brought with it to the earth.

The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery Their Care and Cultivation



A Fine Display of Asters.

FUN AND MONEY IN ASTERS

By LIMA R. ROSE.

Asters should be started in the house. Two hundred seedlings can be started in one cigar box, which is a most convenient shape and size for standing on the window sill.

Fill boxes to within one-half inch of the top with a loose loam. It is always well in sowing seeds in boxes to sift the top layer. Make four trenches the length of the box. Place seeds in trenches and cover.

Before watering cover with a cloth. A strip torn from a coarse linen towel is good. Water thoroughly. The cloth will prevent the water from washing out the seeds the first time you dampen them and subsequently will prevent rapid evaporation.

HOUSE PLANTS

Don't neglect the potted plants; water well and shade from the afternoon sun.

When shade is recommended, darkness or dense shade are not meant. All plants require a good light.

Many plants will bear strong skylight that would be badly damaged if set in strong sunshine.

For potted plants that must have sunshine, set the pots in a jardiniere.

If possible, set the box where it will have bottom heat for three or four days, and be sure to keep moist, when, if your seeds were fresh, you will find the rows all cracked open and the green seed leaves peeking out.

Remove cover and take away from heat immediately. Place in a strong light.

These directions you will find applicable to all small seeds, vegetable as well as flower. Never forget to water, however, and keep covered with cloth until removed to the window. Do not let them grow long stems. Spindling seedlings are a calamity.

When the plants have their fourth leaf, transplant to flat an inch apart each way. These transplantings cause a wonderful root development, which tells later in the quality of bloom.

Leave fuchsias in the cellar until March.

Be ready for the cold days. They are at hand.

Keep window garden clean. Remove dead leaves, scrub pots, shower foliage. Keep window glass clean.

MAKING MOST OF THE PHLOX

By L. M. BENNINGTON.

Nearly everyone can grow phlox and have what is regarded as great success, yet few, even among professional gardeners know how to coax the greatest growth and beauty out of this plant.

Hardy phlox can be transplanted at any time, preferably in the fall or early spring, by dividing old clumps, or they can be grown from seeds planted very shallow as soon as they are ripe. When allowed to become dry they are more or less disappointing in germination, so that we may say that division is the best method. If string divisions are taken early in April and planted about 15 or 18 inches apart and the tops are pinched back when about 4 inches high to make them spread and not more than two or three growths are allowed, they will give a very large head of bloom with a maximum of flowers. Give clean culture and an occasional dressing of manure or manure water.

By this method of culture the phlox becomes an exceptional flower when compared with the big clumps that most people allow to grow. To get best results they should be planted new each fall or spring and give plenty of water while in bloom.

When big masses of plants are desired, about one-third of the stems should be pinched back. This will produce a much longer season of blooming.

SOME TIMELY HINTS

In grafting, the greatest care should be observed that scions are not taken from trees infested with San Jose scale or that are in any way diseased.

Do not set out overgreens in the fall. Have them delivered as early in the spring as possible and make the ground ready now.

In order to obtain the largest blooms on your chrysanthemum plants, pick off all but the large central bud and do it as soon as the buds begin to show.

After the drain tile has been put in, crushed rock, gravel or coal cinders will keep the ground in good condition.

Do not be in a hurry to mulch the strawberry beds. Wait until a good stiff freeze comes along.

After the bees have been safely housed in a dry cellar, with the bottoms of the hives resting on pieces about two inches thick, do not disturb them until spring.

GET RID OF THEM

House plants that are buggy and shaggy and refuse to improve should be thrown out. They are an eyesore. Better demolish the window garden than to mock nature with the victims of ignorance or neglect.

Table Dainties from Sunny Climes



Libby's California Asparagus and Hawaiian Pineapple



From tropical Hawaii, home of the sweetest, most luscious pineapple, comes the one; and California, where the tenderest asparagus grows, supplies the other. The Libby care and cleanliness back of both is a warrant of a product that will please you. Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Country's Output of Stone

Production of stone in the United States in 1914 reached the enormous value of \$77,412,292. Figures made public recently by the geological survey show that the output was the largest of any year prior to 1912, and was only slightly less than that year. Pennsylvania produced more than 10 per cent of the total output. Vermont was second with a total output of over 8 per cent.

System Full of Uric Acid

THE GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY AGAIN

Two years ago I was very sick and after being treated by several of the best physicians in Clinton, I did not seem to get any better. I was confined to my bed. Seeing Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root advertised, I resolved to give it a trial. After using it for three weeks, I found I was gaining nicely, so I continued until I had taken a number of bottles. I am now restored to health and have continued my labors. My system was full of uric acid, but Swamp-Root cured me entirely. I am sixty years old.

Yours very truly,

W. C. COOK,

1203 Eighth Ave., Clinton, Iowa, State of Iowa.

On this 13th day of July, A. D. 1909, W. C. Cook to me personally known appeared before me and in my presence subscribed and swore to the above and foregoing statement.

DALE H. SHEPPARD,

Notary Public,

In and for Clinton County.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

A man never gets over thinking how smart he is to have almost succeeded at anything.

LADIES! LOOK YOUNG

How Thousands Have Restored Natural Color. Dandruff Removed.

Gray-haired persons will be interested in the reports of druggists in town regarding the successful accomplishments of Hay's Hair Health. This unique preparation causes the oxygen in the air to act on the hair that the brilliant color and lustre of youth is restored. Not a dye; absolutely harmless. Removes dandruff, cleanses and tones scalp; revitalizes and beautifies hair. No one knows you're using it. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles at drug stores or direct, if price and dealer's name are sent to Philo Hay Specialties Co., Newark, N. J. Price refunded if it fails. Adv.

Watch Looking Into

Notit—That fellow Hawkins is as unclean as the day is long. Askitt—But what's his night record?

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make you look older than you are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Motes always Murine Your Eyes—Don't tell your age.

Something Better to Watch. "Do your men watch the clock?" "Not since I hired that pretty stenographer."

When all others fail to please Try Denison's Coffee.

Queen Elizabeth of Belgium holds a degree of doctor of medicine.

10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear \$1.00 Worth of Land



Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

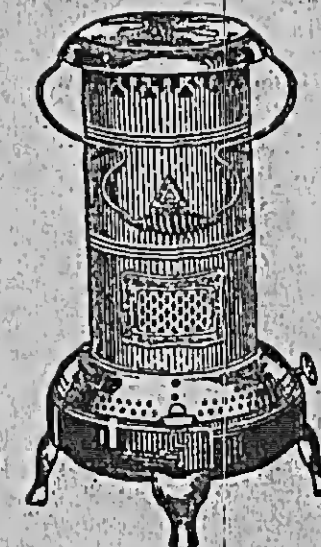
Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY, WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

Medal of Honor Awarded

Gold Medal Awarded New Perfection Heater

Look for the Triangle



The New Perfection Line

The Superior Jury of Awards of the Panama-Pacific Exposition has awarded the New Perfection Line a medal of honor—this being the only line to be so distinguished.

In addition, the NEW PERFECTION Heater received an individual Gold Medal, as did each of the oil-burning devices bearing the NEW PERFECTION name.

In all, it was a wonderful triumph—a sweeping tribute to quality.

The quality you should demand when you buy your heater.

You need the NEW PERFECTION

because it is the greatest comfort you can install in your home; an aid to good health; a means to economy; the cleanest heat you can use.

Easy to care for, ready by striking a match; burns 10 hours on one gallon of oil; can't smoke. No trouble to re-wick, because wick and carrier are combined—the fresh wick all ready to put in, clean, smooth and ready to light.

Your dealer has the NEW PERFECTION Oil Heater on exhibition, the heater that won the Gold Medal from the Medal of Honor Line. He will be glad to show you the different models.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Indiana), CHICAGO, U.S.A. For Best Results Use Perfection Oil (413)

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1915

Contentment is often a mere matter of clothes.

No college gridiron in complete without a Red Cross station.

A long-necked man makes the most acceptable innocent bystander.

After this war something should be done for the poor, overworked conscripts.

Second-hand goods dealers tell us that many an old hymn book may be got for a song.

The (toadstool) seems to be running neck and neck with the gun that was not supposed to be loaded.

Contentment is a fine thing when accompanied by enough ambition to keep the blood in circulation.

When a woman asks for impartial advice a wise man finds out the kind she thinks she wants and gives it.

Travelers report a scarcity of silver coins in France. At times, we observe a similar scarcity in our own individual vicinity.

Maybe that movie actress who claims she'd rather be a scrubwoman than a film star failed to clean up enough in the movies.

In crossing cantaloupes with gourds to make them better "shippers" the growers seem to have been unneutral in favor of the gourd.

An alienist says living in flats has a tendency to make people go crazy. He's probably thinking about the exasperating ways of the janitor.

An old maid would rather elope, even without pursuit, than to have a church wedding that will set an entire audience to guessing at her age.

Doctor persons have begun knocking the toothbrush. School kids and hoboes will at least agree it's a menace to happiness, if not to health.

A Chicago doctor wishes wives to report the growing habits of their husbands, as if there weren't enough domestic infidelity in the world as it is.

Rome reports that the wheat crop in the northern hemisphere this year is 334,000,000 quintals. We do not know how much that is, but it seems to be enough.

About the time cold weather drives stalwart men to abandon the sport shirt the tender women will begin to take off the furs and appear in low-cut waists.

Any cynic who doubts that a college training will fit young men for the strenuous battles of life should merely go out and watch college youths practicing on the football fields.

The walking stick when combined with the high silk hat is regarded as the badge of diplomacy. Like the pen, the gold-headed cane is mightier than the sword.

People who are afraid they are using their eyes more than is good for them would do well to avoid attendance upon some of the spectacles presented on the modern stage.

"It's an ill wind—" says the proverb. Since the first few months of the European war seats in the New York Stock exchange have risen in value from \$34,000 to \$60,000 apiece.

The average man will understand what is meant by the "serenity of despair" when his hair grows so far down on the back of his head that he can no longer comb it over the top.

According to a mycological expert, the colorings of mushrooms are exceedingly varied; including possibly the subsequent beautiful blue of the victim who gets a toadstool by mistake.

It is said that the proportion of married men to enlist in Great Britain is higher than that of bachelors. Evidently they have not found out how to be happy, though married, over there.

Women discuss babies within the range of the tempting odor of onion soup and roast lamb. When you hear them discussing love, the ice cream and paraffin are within hailing distance.

Doctor Evans has been asked why mosquitoes bite one person and let others go unmolested. Doc doesn't know, but we have an idea that some people don't taste good to a mosquito.

Cooking experts in New York have decided that it is pervasive of good taste to cook ham with champagne. This might enable a considerable number in the cost of living in the sections.

Again the cow begins to look expectantly at the straw hat.

Save first is as good as a young man's motto as safety first.

This is perhaps the best season of the year in which not to eat toadstools.

Talk is cheap, but the nearly lost art of conversation should be held valuable.

Milliners seem to keep almost as far in advance of the seasons as do automobile makers.

The meanest man is in the limelight again. He is a burglar who carried off a bald man's wig.

It is announced that the allies are bombarding Atchotepe. Sounds as if they had strayed into Mexico.

Metals are so valuable in Europe that the junk dealer has become a person of considerable importance.

Doubtless the commander of the submarine that chased the St. Paul thought he was the mayor of Minneapolis.

Having discovered an unknown land in the Arctic, will Stefansson now be able to find some use that can be made of it?

Chloro's civilization has met with a setback. Girls over there are becoming addicted to the American gum-chewing habit.

A British physician says that country boys have to ask us for doctors. The world is already turning to America to satisfy all its needs.

This may be an enlightened age, but somehow, or other, the loaded automobile and the speeding railway train still manage to get together.

Peasmas have been abandoned in the navy because the sailors persisted in using them for overalls. It's hard to teach an old sea dog new tricks.

We can never expect to see low-quartered shoes selling at reasonable prices if this bootlegging business must keep up. The leather runs short.

One-half of the world's best bristles are said to be supplied by the Russians; but somebody seems to have been brushing 'em in the wrong way of late.

On the other hand, the man who made up his mind never to quarrel with fashion's vagaries is having a desperate struggle with his self-control.

Now that Luther Burbank has become a eugenics advocate, maybe he can explain how it is that peaches and lemons often are raised on the same family tree.

An Omaha drug store was easily held up because the proprietor had his revolver locked in the safe, which proves that a safe is not the safest place to keep a gun.

An iron or vitamin cross is all right enough, but it does not loom up to the wearer as being any more important than the fraternity pins on the men.

Nowadays the war correspondent who hasn't risked his neck at least two or three times in an aeroplane can hardly be said to have qualified for his arduous calling.

It is said the cost of running the motor cars of the United States amounts to \$730 per capita per annum. Here's where we saddle a little outgo per capita on somebody else.

A California man wants a divorce because his wife voted him out of a job. This seems to be one of the drawbacks to woman suffrage that was not foreseen by the opponents of the cause.

Wire cages for stenographers is the serious suggestion of an ardent female reformer, who fears they sometimes flirt with their employers. The ideal? Someone will declare for muzzles next.

The only philosophy that can sustain you is, work hard, eat as little as you can get along on, and then, when misfortune nips you, keep the cuss words down, and give the world the horse laugh.

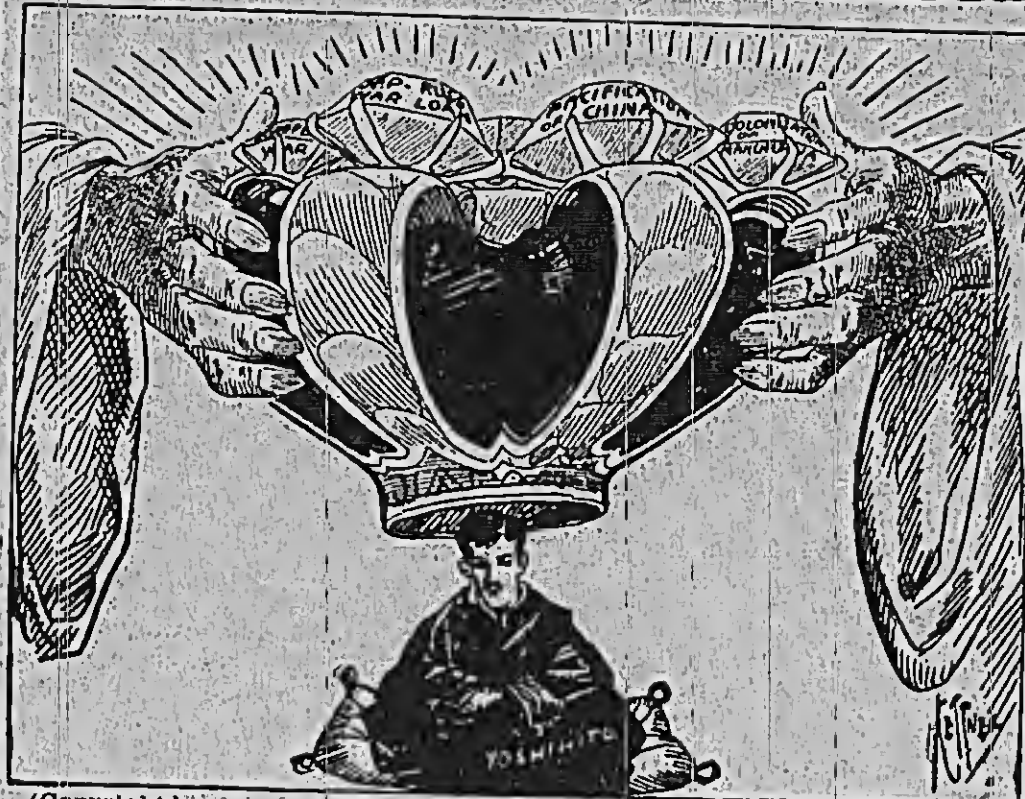
An apple tree in Oregon has been discovered bearing flowers and fruits at the same time. Here is a hint to Luther Burbank on the arboreal conservation of energy and its effects on a stimulated crop.

One thing the war, or rather the war reports have done, and that is to increase greatly the average man's bump of caution. There is more of a disposition to wait to hear both sides—and believe neither of them.

When a woman appears in some unusually attractive and becoming article of apparel the neighbor women hardly know whether to think that her husband is living beyond his income or that it's just a factory second.

According to a juggler with figures, the average man consumes a ton of refreshment in a year. Let the mournful statistician stop there. With winter coming on, it would be painful to be reminded how many tons the average furnace in the cellar consumes.

HEAVY, HEAVY HANGS OVER THY HEAD



(Copyright)

FIGHTING FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE

(Continued from page one)

forty feet away from the cattle, or in my hog house, with 160 head and eighty yards away was a single animal infected. I certainly did not spare my lime powdered about the entrance to my place nor was I stinted in the use of creolin solution in washing the walls, the stable equipment, and the bodies of all infected animals. Naturally all kinds of fowls, cats and dogs must be locked up and disinfected until the germs are annihilated.

The experience of Mr. Uber in combating the foot and mouth disease was similar to that of John Dudek of Peru, Ind., who recently sent the Chicago Tribune a letter in which he stated:

"Some years ago I had two milk cows on my farm in Bureau county badly stricken with the hoof and mouth disease. I fed them with soft food (refuse of malt from the brewery and green grass) and gave them each a tablespoonful of common baking soda, one pound of bitter salts, and a little linseed oil daily. It took them about three weeks to recover. The rest of my stock did not take the disease. The two cows were taken sick in June and in the following December (after they were pronounced sound by a veterinarian) I sold them at public auction for \$135.—Manufacturers' News.

Slick Stranger Forget to Pay Bills

Several weeks ago a highly educated middle-aged man blew into the city of Grayslake and rented the most elaborately furnished apartments. At the hotel. He introduced himself as Dr. McCall or McCaulley. The best in town was none too good for the doctor. He was a regular J. Rufus Wallingford for he flashed a big bank roll. In less than three days he was able to secure credit at any store in the city. His credit was the ceiling, and in some instances, it develops, his head did touch the ceiling for on Friday night the city marshal sent out this notice to the world at large.

"Wanted for Beating a Board Bill

A man who goes by the name of Dr. McCall or McCaulley. Height five feet eight inches. Weight 165 pounds. Dark complexion. Wore dark suit and fedora hat. Wore glasses when last seen on the streets of Grayslake. He forgot to pay several other bills before shaking the dust of Grayslake from his feet.

The marshal at Grayslake has advised the police chiefs in a hundred or more Illinois cities to arrest him on sight and to hold him until an official from Grayslake comes to take him in custody. It is reported that the mysterious doctor left bills aggregating class to \$300 when he left the city.

Cause of Lung Trouble.

While poor housing, exposure, alcoholism, use of common drinking cups and overwork all tend to reduce the power of miners to resist disease, the prime factor in causing pulmonary trouble is the rock dust in the mines, according to a well-versed doctor.

Would Have All Things Temperate.

I like men who are temperate and moderate in everything. An excessive zeal for that which is good, though it may not be offensive to me, at all events raises my wonder, and leaves me in a difficulty how I should call it.—Montaigne.

Style Forecast.

Exclusive style forecast: There will be two kinds of styles for women this season, one for those who don't want to wear anything that will attract attention and another for those who won't wear anything else.—Milwaukee Journal.

Correct Definition.

The everlastingly busy man, who never got anywhere and stayed, went rushing by. "There goes Banger," said Old Man Smiles; "he's always at it to get to it and when he gets to it he ain't at it."—Judge.

WAS IT A SPECTER?

ANONYMOUS.

He was waiting for her; he had been waiting an hour and a half in a dusty suburban lane. He loved her, and he was engaged to be married to her, with the complete disapproval of every reasonable person who had been consulted. And this half-clandestine meeting was tonight to take the place of the grudgingly sanctioned weekly interview—because a certain rich uncle was visiting at her house, and her mother was not the woman to acknowledge to a moneyed uncle a match so deeply ineligible as hers with him.

So he waited for her, and the chill of an unusually severe evening entered into his bones.

The policeman passed him with but a surly response to his "good night." The bicyclists went by him like gray ghosts with foghorns; and it was nearly ten o'clock and she had not come.

He shrugged his shoulders and turned toward his lodgings. His road led by her house—dearable, commodious, suburban—and he walked slowly as he passed it. She might, even now, be coming out. But she was not. There was no sign of movement about the house, no sign of life, no lights even in the windows. And her people were not early people. He paused by the gate, wondering. Then he noticed that the front door was open—wide open—and the street-lamps shone a little way into the dark hall.

He walked up the path and listened. No sign of life. He passed into the hall. There was no light anywhere. Where was everybody, and why was the front door open? Everyone was out, evidently. But the unpleasant sense that he was, perhaps, not the first casual visitor to walk through the open door impelled him to look through the house before he went away and closed it after him. So he went upstairs, and at the door of the first bedroom he came to be struck a wax match, as he had done in the sitting room. Even as he did so he felt that he was not alone, and he was prepared to see something; for what he saw he was not prepared. For what he saw lay on the bed, in a white, loose gown—and it was his sweetheart, and her throat was cut from ear to ear. He did not know what happened then, but the policeman found him in a fit, under the lamp-post at the corner of the street. He could not speak when they picked him up, and he passed the night in the police cells, because the policeman had seen plenty of drunken men before, but never one in a fit.

The next morning he was better, though still white and shaky. But the tale he told the magistrate was convincing, and they sent a couple of constables with him to her house.

There was no crowd about it as he had fancied there would be, and the blinds were not down.

As he stood, dazed, in front of the door, it opened and she came out. He held on to the door-post for support.

"She's all right, you see," said the policeman who had found him under the lamp; "I told you you was drunk; but you would know best."

When he was alone with her, he told her.

"But, my dearest," she said, "I dare say the house was dark, for we were all at the theater with my uncle, and no doubt the door was open, for the servants will run out if they're left. But you could not have been in that room, because I locked it when I came away, and the key was in my pocket. I dressed in a hurry, and I left my odds and ends lying about."

"I know," he said; "I saw—why, I even noticed the calendar on the mantelpiece—October 21. At least, it couldn't be that, because this is May. And yet it was. Your calendar is at October 21, isn't it?"

"No, of course it isn't," she said smiling rather anxiously. "You must have had a dream, or a vision or something."

He did not believe in visions, but he never rested day or night till he got his sweetheart and her mother away from that commodious house and settled them in a quite distant suburb. In the course of the trial, he incidentally married her, and the mother went on living with them. His nerves must have been a good bit shaken, because he was very queer for a long time, and was always inquiring if anyone had taken the desirable suburban house; and when an old stock broker with a family took it, he went the length of calling on the old gentleman and imploring him, by all that he held dear, not to live in that fatal house.

"Why?" said the old stock broker, not unnaturally.

And then he got so vague and confused, between trying to tell why and trying not to tell why, that the stock broker showed him out.

Now the curious and quite inexplicable part of this story is that when he came down to breakfast on the morning of the twenty-second of October, she found him looking like death, with the morning paper in his hand. He caught her—he could not speak—and pointed to the paper. And there she read that on the night of the twenty-first, a young lady, the stock broker's daughter, had been found with her throat cut from ear to ear, on the bed in the long back bedroom facing the stairs of that desirable suburban house.—Argonaut.

Why They Suffer.

Sign on Twentieth street, near Sixth avenue: "Wanted—A few girls to clean waists. Also a few bright girls. Apply ninth floor."—New York Tribune.

Painstaking Artist.

Before painting his celebrated "Snowstorm," it is said that Turner, the artist, had himself labored for four hours to the mast of a steamer in a tempest.

Monster Elephant Tusks.

The tusks of the African elephant sometimes weigh as much as 100 pounds each, and reach a length of eight or nine feet.

The Next Step.

Be the noblest man that your present faith, poor and weak and imperfect as it is, can make you be. Live up to your present growth, your present faith. So, and so only, do you take the next straight step forward, as you stand strong where you are now, so only can you think the curtain will be drawn back and there will be revealed to you what lies beyond.—Phillips Brooks.

Nash Under Indictment.

Of course Nash saved the human race. But, grateful as we are for that little favor, oh, if he only could have left out the pair of files and the brace of mosquitoes!—Buffalo Herald.

Small Boy's Request.

Little Claude has been told that Uncle Eben is afflicted with a glass eye, and forgets that he has been instructed to say nothing about it. "Will you let me take your eye a little, white, Uncle Eben? My other man he rolled down the register."

Few May Transact Business.

The British house of lords may transact certain business when there are only three members present, not necessarily including the lord chancellor.

Uncle Eben.

"Don't get discouraged, son," said Uncle Eben, "if you find you can't do what you're tryin' to. Maybe it's puttin' you in trainin' to do somethin' that you kin."

Integrity Above All.

"There is nothing," says Plato, "so delightful as the hearing or the speaking of truth"—for this reason there is no conversation so agreeable as that of the man of integrity, who hears without any intention to betray, and speaks without any intention to deceive.—Shierlock.

If wired houses made use of the lighting phase of electric service, they still would be supplied with a unique article.

A servant available at any lamp socket to wash, sweep, iron, cook, cool the house in summer, help worm it in winter and do a host of other things of trivial cost for current to run the necessary machines.

But the wired house has light also—the best artificial light. In fact with tungsten lamps its imported sunshine.

Public Service Co.
of Northern Illinois

A Cigar of Merit

"EL RECTOR"
CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. HILL: C. NIEMAN, Maker
Phone Canal 4478
OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST.

Again this Year!

Readers and Friends of

The Antioch News

will have the benefit of the service we are able to give them in ordering new and renewed subscriptions for the

CHICAGO HERALD

Easy to Read and Worth Reading

Our Very Best Combination

CHICAGO HERALD (Daily, One Year) — Regular Price..... \$4.00
THE ANTIOCH NEWS, (Weekly, One Year)..... \$1.50
Total..... \$5.50
Our price for both..... \$4.50
Actual cash saving to you..... \$1.00

It would require too much space to try to tell here, all the merits of the Chicago Herald.

But please—let us tell you this:

We recommend the Herald.

Once read it and you always will.

The Chicago Herald tells you everything you want to know—in its style, "Easy to Read and Worth Reading."

News of the world—the great European war—Business and Finance—Magazine and Home Pages—Sporting News—Market Reports Complete.

The Chicago Herald is recognized as embodying more individuality and strength of character, combined with more exclusive and high class departments of real merit than any other American newspaper.

The Herald's Position of Pre-Eminence is Maintained

Therefore, we suggest to our readers that they avail themselves of this opportunity to secure this Metropolitan newspaper through the above offer.

Mail or Bring Your Orders to this office

LOCAL NEWS AND PERSONALITIES

Percy Chinn was in Chicago, Friday. Work shoes worth the money, at Webb's.

W. T. Taylor visited relatives in Chicago Sunday.

Miss Lillian Horton visited the first of the week with relatives.

Fred Bennigsen of Petite Lake, was a Chicago visitor the fore part of the week.

Mrs. E. Anderson and baby of Chicago is visitor her parent Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Barthel.

Chas. Millier of Bristol will this week move into his new home recently built on his farm.

Mrs. H. Shonsheck and their daughter of Salem, Wis., visited Mr. and Mrs. G. Schelke last week.

The next meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the M. E. church, Wednesday, Nov. 10, at 2:30 o'clock. Margaret Feller, Sec.

The W. F. M. S. hold will its next regular meeting Tuesday, Nov. 9, at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. A. J. Felter. Mrs. A. Clark, Sec.

Mrs. W. A. Taylor of Waukegan is substituting as teacher in the intermediate room in place of Miss Effie Smith who was called away the first of the week by illness in the family.

Saturday at the Crystal "Scarlet Sin" another big Broadway hit Robert Bosworth and Jane Novak in 4 parts.

A new line of men's winter suits, from \$8 to \$18, at Webb's.

Mrs. J. R. Cribb is getting along quite well at the present time and hopes to be home again in the near future.

We are all going to the big dance Friday night, Nov. 5, at Solon Mills, something new. Hanneman's orchestra will play. Tickets 75 cents. Supper served.

Sunday at the Crystal "Coral" in 4 parts with Marie Walcan and Willington Player.

Eyestrain is one of the most common causes of head ache and the chief cause of many nervous derangements. Therefore consult a reliable optometrist. Dr. Barber will be in Antioch at the home of H. J. Barber, Thursday, Nov. 11.

Three police were put on duty Sunday night in order to head off any Halloween pranks that the boys might be up to. But the boys sure put one over them all right, for not a boy turned out and not a trick was turned and the three extras had all night to wonder what they were there for. Main street was as void of excitement Monday morning as a Sunday school picnic on a rainy day.

RICHARD PANTELL FORMERLY OF MILLBURN DIES IN CHICAGO

Richard Pantell, for 40 years postmaster at Millburn and for as many years a merchant in that hamlet, died in Chicago Wednesday morning aged 84 years.

His death occurred at the home of an adopted daughter in the southwest part of the metropolis. He had been failing for some time as a result of his advanced age.

Mr. Pantell was one of the pioneers of northwestern Lake county having lived there over half a century. His little store in Millburn for years was the only store in that locality. As postmaster he served the government for 40 years and held the distinction for many years of having been postmaster longer than any other man in the state.

When he located at Millburn, Mr. Pantell was a cobbler by trade. By careful saving he managed to start up a little store which gradually grew in importance until after he retired.

Mr. and Mrs. Pantell never had any children of their own, but they felt it their duty to help others seeing that they were able to do so, so it is stated of them, they raised four children while they lived at Millburn. One of the adopted children was Ed Martin, supervisor of Newport township, who now runs the Pantell store which he purchased some years ago when Mr. Pantell retired. The adopted daughter with whom he lived in Chicago was Mrs. Norman Adams, a sister of Mr. Martin Herbert Todd, another child whom they raised, died some years ago.

Mr. Pantell's death followed that of his wife very closely, for she died only September 12, last, also in Chicago, and is buried in Millburn cemetery.

Use for Eggshell.

Medical authority says the shell of egg is used as an antacid, being adapted to the stomach than milk. The white of egg is an antacid in cases of poisoning with strong or corrosive sublimates. The yolk will coagulate the albumen, of these poisons be in the system, the white of an egg, if swallowed, will combine with the poison and protect the stomach.

Snowball was a Antioch visitor Monday.

Mrs. Albert Dibble spent Friday in Chicago.

Up-to-date boy's clothing, all sizes, at Webb's.

Mr. and Mrs. Iner Johnson entertained relatives from Chicago over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lew Van Patten spent Sunday with the latter's mother in Chicago.

James Hayes and family of Libertyville visited with relatives in Antioch Sunday.

The Episcopal Guild will meet at the home of Mrs. Elmer Brook on Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 10.

Geo. Gollwitzer, Joe Panowski and Harry Cushing motored to Libertyville and Lake Forest Wednesday.

I am showing a larger and better stock of mackinaws than ever. Chase Webb.

H. J. Embick and wife of Rockford, were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. H. F. Beebe Friday and Saturday.

L. A. Paddock of Grass Lake, left on Monday for Birmingham, Alabama, where he will spend the winter.

While they last, a flannel cover with each \$2 hot water bottle. The bottle guaranteed 2 years, you can't beat it.

Everybody wears mackinaw coats. Webb sells them.

At the Crystal Thursday "Extravaganza" in 3 parts featuring Cleo Madison also "The Country Circus" a great comedy.

Mrs. Thos. Barnstable who has been visiting her sons at Chetek, Wis., for a number of weeks past returned to her home here this week.

Irene Keulman entertained a number of young friends at a party last Friday evening. The evening was spent playing progressive peanuts and other games after which a dainty luncheon was served and enjoyed by all. At an early hour the guests departed for their homes talking over the fun they had at Irene's.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lewis desire to thank their friends and neighbors for the kindness shown during the sickness and death of their dear son Daniel, and especially do they wish to thank the singers and also those who furnished floral tokens.

Somewhat "On the Fence"

"Are you in favor of government ownership?" "Sometimes I am," replied the cautious citizen, "although I'd hate to be in a position where I couldn't express my opinion of the way a railroad was run without seeming disrespectful toward my country."

Practice on Yourself.

You are frequently annoyed because the people do not "do better." Try doing better yourself, and you will realize why the people are so slow about it. But everything that is true and important slowly gains ground.

Wealth in Finland's Forests.

Finland's natural wealth consists in its immense forests. It has 18.75 acres of forests per head of population, which makes it richer than any European nation in this respect. The area of forests in Finland is 46,400,000 acres, or 63 per cent of the area of the country.

Nuns Invented Artificial Flowers.

Artificial flowers were invented by nuns in Italy. In the Italian convents the altars and shrines were, up to the end of the eighteenth century, decorated with artificial flowers, laboriously and ingeniously put together, made of paper, parchment and wire.

Helped by Difficulties.

Difficulty is a severe instructor, set over us by the Supreme Guardian and Legislator, who knows us better than we know ourselves, and loves us better, too. He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist is our helper.—Burke.

Balsa Wood Like Cork.

The balsa wood is a very light wood, which grows in large quantities in the tropical regions of Central and South America. It weighs as little or less than cork, but has a noticeable grain. It dries with comparative quickness unless treated. It is useful for any purpose where a buoyant material is required.

Too Hard on the Gossips.

A New York inventor has found a way of keeping everybody on a party telephone line, except the party called, from hearing a word of the conversation. But he needn't expect the company to utilize his invention. It would ruin his business.

Mellie Haynes was a Chicago visitor Sunday.

Chas. Sibley was a Waukegan visitor Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Huber was a Chicago passenger Friday.

A new stock of fall and winter caps, at Webb's.

The Trevor Badgers will meet the Antioch Terriers on "Dutch's" allies to-night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Williams returned on Monday from their extended trip through the eastern states.

C. E. Van Patten left Thursday to join his family in their new home in Leesburg, Fla.

Mrs. Wm. Moran of Cleveland, Ohio, visited with her cousin, Mrs. A. G. Watson and family on Friday of last week.

Friday at Crystal "The Surrender" a 3 part 101 Bison feature with Marie Walcamp, also "At The Beach Incorporated" comedy.

The Eastern Star Club will be entertained by Mrs. L. M. Haynes at her home on Friday evening of this week. All club members are invited to be present.

Wm. Murphy who has been employed by Henry Herman the past summer, has moved with his family to Silver Lake, where he has accepted his old position at the Silver Lake resort.

My eye-specialist and optician of Chicago will be at my store on Saturday, Nov. 6. If you intend to see him regarding your eyes, come early as he will only be here from 11 a.m. to 4 p.m. He was compelled to turn away some customers on his last trip as the time was limited. Wm. Keulman, Jeweler and Optician, Antioch.

The Stranger in Town.

"Now, Uncle Si," said young Spriggle, showing the old gentleman the sights, "shall we take a ride in a taxi, an omnibus or a sight-seeing coach?" "Wa-al, Jimmie," said Uncle Si, "if ye're goin' to th' expense of a waggin to show me around, I kind o' think I'd like to take a spin in one o' them cabarets I've heerin' tell so much about."

John Bull.

John Bull, the nickname given to England, is generally understood to be derived from Doctor Arbuthnot's satire, "John Bull," published in 1712. So says Brewer, an excellent authority on such subjects.

Daily Thought.

Curiosity is a gift, a capacity of pleasure in knowing, which if you destroy you make yourself cold and dull.—Ruskin.

Church Services

Methodist Episcopal Church

Evel Knight Hester, Minister. The services for next Sunday will be as follows:

9:45 a. m.—Sunday School. Adult bible classes.

11:00 a. m.—Public Worship. Sermon by the minister.

6:30 p. m.—Epworth League hour. Subject, "A Prophet's Great Promise to Youth." This will be the first of Win-My-Chum week services.

7:30 p. m.—Evening worship. Subject of sermon, "In the Valley of Sorek A Great Man's Defeat."

"Win My Chum" week services will be held in the lecture room of the church each night except Saturday beginning Monday night at 7:30. The services will be one hour in length. Stirring songs and special leaders each evening. All young people are invited. The topics are as follows:

Monday, Nov. 8, "Hand to Hand—The Personal Touch." Leader: Evel Knight Hester.

Tuesday, Nov. 9, "Ministered or Ministered Unto—Value of Christian Service." Leader: Belle Hughes.

Wednesday, Nov. 10, "The Chain That Binds—The Power of Comradship." Leader: Miss Ella Ames.

Thursday, Nov. 11, "In the Market Place—Wanted—A Young Life." Leader: C. D. Freeman.

Friday, Nov. 12, "Bought Back—Young Life's Consecration." Leader: Deedie Tiffany.

Wednesday—4:00 p. m.—Meeting of Junior League.

St. Ignatius' Episcopal Church

R. EVERETT CARR, PASTOR

Episcopal services will be held at the old Christian church, Antioch, as follows:

Sunday School at 9:45.

Morning service at 11:00.

Christian Science

Christian Science services held at the Crystal theater, every Sunday, at 10:45 a. m.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

All advertisements inserted under this head at the following rates: Five lines or less, 25 cents for first insertion; 15 cents for each subsequent insertion. More than five lines, 6 cents a line for first insertion, and 3 cents a line for additional insertions.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, set of new furs, never worn. Good reason for selling. Dr. Morrell, Antioch.

WANTED—Small acre tract on any of the small lakes in Northern Lake County. Robert J. Erskine, Waukegan, Ill.

FOR SALE—Dwellings in Antioch. One at \$1000. One at \$1200. One at \$1850. One at \$2500. One at \$3500. J. C. James.

FOR SALE—Driving horse, harness and buggy, complete. All in good condition. Price is very reasonable and will sell on easy terms to responsible party. Anyone needing a horse will do well to look this outfit over before buying elsewhere. A. J. Bartlett, P. O. box 143, Lake Villa, Ill.

FOR SALE—A 70 acre farm one mile from Antioch, good land, good buildings, electric lights and everything in first class condition and well drained. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—One span of hay mares 11 years, one Gelding coming 3 years old, one driver coming 6 years old. Bert Edwards, Antioch, Farmer's line.

TO EXCHANGE—For 60 or 80 acre farm in vicinity of Antioch, high class bldg, 2 flat bldg, and residence located in Chicago, valued at \$13,500, clear, quick, equitable deal can be had. W. C. Regelin Company, No 2563 Milwaukee Ave. Logan Square Bank Building.

FOR SALE—A base burner heating stove. Will be sold cheap. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—House and lot in Village of Antioch. House with modern conveniences, lot 100x140, with garden and barn. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—11 acres of farm land, 8 room house, barn and 12x30 foot chicken house, 1 acre of strawberries, cows, pigs and chickens. Bargain for quick sale. Address W. T. LeRoy, Wadsworth, route 1.

It will make the days seem shorter this winter if you

'Brighten up'

the home a little,

CHI-NAMEL

will do it. Come in and let us talk to you about it.

KING'S DRUG STORE

the Russell Store

Antioch, Illinois

Worth-While Quotation.

Greatness, after all, in spite of its name, appears to be not so much a certain size as a certain quality in human lives. It may be present in lives whose range is very small.—Phillips Brooks.

Post-Prandial Oratory Kills.

A Long Island man laughed himself to death the other day at the witty speeches at a political dinner, but this is one ailment that will never become epidemic.—Boston Transcript.

Forgiveness a Great Quality.

The willingness to forget an injury and to give others credit for good intentions is a sure sign of greatness of soul. That man who said of himself, "I forgive everybody everything, every night," had reached a point where enmity could not hurt him seriously.

Disappearing Sea.

The Caspian sea is said to be gradually disappearing. This sea is about 720 miles in width. Its area is estimated to be 170,000 square miles. Notwithstanding its size, parts of the sea are very shallow. In the southern portions, however, a depth of over 3,000 feet has been registered.

Remember This.

What you lose today you cannot gain tomorrow.—Ruskin.

A writer says: "In case of fire, keep cool." This is all right as far as it goes, but he should have added one word more of advice, as follows: "When you break through the ice, keep warm."

Women have always asserted that men grow bold because men wear their hats so much. If these bouddoir caps are to have a similar effect on woman's crowning glory, somebody will have to face an awful responsibility.

Daily Thought. Be of good courage; that is the main thing.—Thoreau.

Adjudication Notice

Public Notice is hereby given that the subscriber, Executor of the last will and testament of Jno. C. Beck, deceased, will attend the County Court of Lake County at a term thereof to be holden at the Court House in Waukegan, in said County on the first Monday of January next, 1916, when and where all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to present the same to said Court for adjudication. MARY ELIZA BECK, Executrix as Aforesaid. E. M. Rynard, Attorney. Waukegan, Illinois, Oct. 18, 1915.

Sign Scared Him.

"I thought you told me you were going around to that china decorator's to look for a job." "I did. But there was a sign outside—'Firing Daily.'"—Judge.

Gets Money Value.

The man who spends all his money on his family at least gets something for it.—Detroit Free Press.

Hyland Em. Slatre-Wilson, A. M., Mus. Doc.

(University of the State of New York)

Desires to announce complete courses of instruction in piano, organ, voice harmony, counterpoint and composition.

University certificates, diplomas and degrees issued.

Temporary Studio, Telephone Exchange Building Teaching Days, Thursdays and Fridays

.. NOTICE ..

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The BALL of FIRE

by GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER
and LILLIAN CHESTER
ILLUSTRATED by C.D. RHODES

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SYNOPSIS.

At a vestry meeting of the Market Square church, Gail Sargent listens to a discussion about the sale of the church. Suddenly she broke away with a laugh, and, taking the two-passenger sled from Smith Boyd, who still stood in preoccupation at the edge of the group, she picked it up and ran with it, and threw herself face forward on it, as she had done when she was a kid, and shot down the hill to the intense disapproval of Reverend Boyd. Dick Rodley, ever alert in his chosen profession, grabbed a light steel racer from the edge of the bank and, with a magnificent run, slapped himself on the sled and darted in pursuit! The rector's lip curled the barest trace at one corner, but Edward E. Allison, looking down the hill, grinned, and lit a cigar.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

"I didn't know I was," she confessed, concerned about it herself. "All at once I seem to look on it as an old shoe which should be cast aside. It is so elaborate to do so little good in the world. Mortality is on the increase, as any page of history will show."

"I believe that to be true," she hastily assured her, glad to be able to agree with her upon something.

"But it is in spite of the church, not because of it," she immediately added. "You can't say that there is a tremendous moral influence in a congregation which numbers eight hundred, and sends less than fifty to services. The balance show their devotion to Christianity by a quarterly check."

Rev. Smith Boyd felt unfairly hit. "That is the sorrow of the church," he sadly confessed; "the lukewarmness of its followers."

She felt a trace of compunction for him; but why had he gone into the ministry?

"Can you blame them?" she demanded, as much aggrieved as if she had suffered a personal distress.

The rector flushed as if he had been struck, and he turned to Gail with that cold look in his green eyes.

"That is too deep a subject to discuss here, but if you will permit me, I will take it up with you at the house," he quietly returned, and there was a dogged compulsion in his tone.

"I shall be highly interested in the defense," accepted Gail, with an aggravating smile.

There seemed to be but very little to say after that, and they walked silently up the hill together towards the yellow camp fire, fuming inwardly at each other. Near the top of the hill, a crimson scarf came loose at the throat, and, with her numbed hands, she could not locate the little clasp with which it had been held.

"May I help you?" offered the rector, constraining himself to politeness.

"Thank you." She was extremely sweet about it, and he reached up to perform the courtesy. The rounded column of her neck was white as marble in the moonlight, and, as he sought the clasps, his fingers, drawn from his woolen gloves, touched her warm throat, and they tingled. He started as if he had received an electric shock, and, as he looked into her eyes, a purple mist seemed to spring between them. He mechanically fastened the clasps, though his fingers trembled. "Thank you," again said Gail, and he did not notice that her voice was unusually low. She went on over to the group gathered around the fire, but Rev. Smith Boyd stood where she had left him, staring stupidly at the ground. He was in a whirl of bewilderment, amid which there was some unreasoning resentment, but beneath it all there was an inexplicable sadness.

"Just in time for the Pallade special," called Lucile Tensdale.

"I don't know," laughed Gail. "I think of going on a private car this trip," and she sought among the group for distraction from certain oppressive thoughts. Allison, and Lucile and Ted and Arly, were among the more familiar figures, besides a startling Adonis, proudly introduced as Dick Rodley, by Arlene, early in the evening, with an air which plainly stated that he was a personal discovery for which she gave herself great credit.

"The Pallade special will not start without Miss Sargent," he declared, bending upon her an ardent gaze, and bestowing upon her a smile which displayed a flash of perfect white teeth.

Gail breathlessly thought him the most dangerously handsome thing she had ever seen, but she missed the foreign accent in him. That would have made him complete.

"I'm sorry that the Pallade special will be delayed," she coolly told him, but she tempered the deliberateness of that decision with an upward and sidelong glance, which she was started to recognize in herself as distinct coquetry.

"I have a prior claim," laughed Allison, stepping up and taking her by the arm. "It's my turn to guide Miss Sargent on the two-passenger sled."

There was something new about Allison tonight. There was the thrill and the exultation of youth in his voice, and twenty years seemed to have been dropped from his age. There was an intensity about him too, and also a proprietorial compulsion, which decided Gail on a certain diversion she had entertained. She was

oppressed with men tonight. The world was full of them, and they had closed too nearly around her.

Suddenly she broke away with a laugh, and, taking the two-passenger sled from Smith Boyd, who still stood in preoccupation at the edge of the group, she picked it up and ran with it, and threw herself face forward on it, as she had done when she was a kid, and shot down the hill to the intense disapproval of Reverend Boyd. Dick Rodley, ever alert in his chosen profession, grabbed a light steel racer from the edge of the bank and, with a magnificent run, slapped himself on the sled and darted in pursuit! The rector's lip curled the barest trace at one corner, but Edward E. Allison, looking down the hill, grinned, and lit a cigar.

"Coming Allison?" called Cunningham. "There's room for you both, doctor."

"I don't think I'll ride this trip, thanks," returned Allison, and, as the rector also declined with pleasant thanks, Allison gave the voyagers a hearty push, and walked back to the camp fire.

"I received the ultimatum of your vestry today, Doctor Boyd," observed Allison when they were alone. "Still that eventual fifty million."

"Well, yes," returned the rector briskly, and backed up comfortably to the blaze. He was a different man now.

"We discussed your proposition thoroughly, and decided that, in ten years, the property is worth fifty million to you, for the purpose you have in mind. Consequently why take less?"

Allison surveyed him shrewdly for a moment.

"That's the argument of a bandit," he remarked. "Why accept all that the prisoner has when his friends can raise a little more?"

"I don't see the use of metaphor," retorted the rector, who dealt professionally in it. "Business is business."

Allison grinned, and flicked his ashes into the fire.

"By George, you're right," he agreed. "I've been trying to handle you like a church, but now I'm going after you like the business organization you are."

Rev. Smith Boyd reddened. The charge that Market Square church was a remarkably lucrative enterprise was becoming too general for comfort.

"The vestry has given you their decision," he returned, standing stiff and straight, with his hands clasped behind him. "You may pay for the Vendor court tenement property a cash sum which, in ten years, will accrue to fifty million dollars, or you may let it alone, and his tone was as forcefully crisp as Allison's, though he could not hide the musical timbre of it.

"I won't pay that price, and I won't let the property alone," Allison snapped back. "The city needs it."

For a moment the two men looked each other levelly in the eyes. There seemed to have sprung up some new entity between them. A thick man with a stubby mustache came puffing up to the fire, and sat down on his sled with a thump.

"Splendid exercise," he gasped, holding his sides. "I think about a week of it would either reduce me to a living skeleton, or kill me."

"Your vestry's an ass," Allison took pleasure in informing him.

"Same to you and many of them," puffed Jim Sargent. "What's the trouble with you? Trying to take a business advantage of a church?"

"I'd have a better chance with a Jew," was Allison's contemptuous reply.

"Oh, see here, Allison!" remonstrated Jim Sargent seriously. He even rose to his feet to make it more emphatic. "You mustn't treat Market Square church with so much indignity."

"Why not?" Market Square church puts itself in a position to be considered in the light of any other grasping organization."

Rev. Smith Boyd, finding in himself the growth of a most unloathlike anger, decided to walk away rather than suffer the aggravation which must ensue in this conversation. Consequently, he started down the hill, dragging Jim Sargent's sled behind him for company. There were no further insults to the church, however.

"Jim, what are the relations of the Towanda Valley to the L. and C.?" asked Allison, offering Sargent a cigar.

"Largely paternal," and the president of the Towanda Valley grinned.

"We feed it when it's good and spank it when it cries."

"Hold control of the stock?"

"No, only its transportation," returned Sargent complacently.

"Stock is a good deal scattered, I suppose?"

"Small holdings entirely, and none of the holders proud," replied Sargent.

"It starts no place and comes right back, and the shareholders won't pay postage to send in their annual proxies."

"Then the stock doesn't seem to be worth buying," observed Allison, with vast apparent indifference.

"Only to piece out a collection," chuckled Sargent. "I didn't know you were interested in railroads."

"I wasn't a week ago," and Allison looked out across the starry sky to the tree-scaled hills. "With the completion of the consolidation of New York's transportation system, and the building of a big central station, I thought I was through. It seemed a big achievement to gather all these lines to a common center, like holding them in my hand; to converge four millions of people to one point, to handle them without confusion, and to redistribute them along the same lines, looked like a life's work; but now I'm beginning to become ambitious."

"Oh, I see," grinned Jim Sargent. "You want to do something you can really call a job. If I remember rightly, you started with an equipment of four horse cars and two miles of rusted rail. What do you want to conquer next?"

Allison glanced down the hill, then back out across the starry sky. Some new fervor had possessed him tonight which made him a poet, and loosened his tongue which, previous to this, could almost calculate its utterances in percentage.

"The world," he said.

CHAPTER V.

Edward E. Allison Takes a Vacation.

Edward E. Allison walked into the offices of the Municipal Transportation company at nine o'clock, and set his basket of opened and carefully annotated letters out of the mathematical center of his desk; then he touched a button and a thin young man, whose brow, at twenty, wore the traces of preternatural age, walked briskly in.

"Take Mr. Gregory these letters and ask him if he will be kind enough to stop here."

"Yes, sir," and the concentrated young man departed with the basket, feeling that he had quite capably borne his weight of responsibility.

Gregory walked in, a fat man with no trace of nervousness about him.

"Out for the day, Ed?" he surmised, gauging that probability by the gift of the letters.

"A month or so," amended Allison, rising and surveying the other articles on his desk calculatingly. "I'm going to take a vacation."

"It's about time," agreed his efficient general manager. "I think it's been four years since you stopped to take a breath. Going to play a little?"

"That's the word," and Allison chuckled like a boy.

"I suppose we'll have your address," suggested Gregory.

"No."

Gregory pondered frowningly. He began to see a weight piling up on him and, though he was capable, he loved his flesh.

"About that Shell Beach extension?" he inquired. "There's likely to be trouble with the village of Waveview. Their local franchisees—"

"Settle it yourself," directed Allison carelessly, and Gregory started. During the long and arduous course of Allison's climb, he had built his success on personal attention to detail. "Good-by," and Allison walked out, lighting a cigar on his way to the door.

He stopped his runabout in front of a stallioner's and bought the largest globe they had in stock.

"Address, please?" asked the clerk, pencil poised over delivery slip.

"I'll take it with me," and Allison

helped them secure the clumsy thing in the seat beside him. Then he stroked up the avenue to the small and severely furnished house where four ebony servants protected him from the world.

"Out of town except to this list," he directed his kink-haired old butler, and going into the heavy oak library, he closed the door. On the wall, depending from the roller case, was a huge map, a broad familiar domain between two oceans, and he smiled as his eye fell upon that tiny territory near the Atlantic, which, up to now, he had called a world, because he had mastered it.

His library phone rang.

"Mr. Allison?" a woman's voice. Gail Sargent, Mrs. Sargent, Mrs. Davies, or Lucile Tensdale. No other ladies were on his list. The voice was not that of Gail. "Are you busy tonight?" Oh, yes, Lucile Tensdale.

"Free as air," he easily told her.

"I'm so glad," rattled Lucile. "Ted's just telephoned that he has tickets for 'The Lady's Maid.' Can you join us?"

"With pleasure." No hesitation whatever, prompt and agreeable, even pleased.

"That's jolly. I think six makes such

a nice crowd. Besides you and our selves, there'll be Arly and Dick Rodley and Gail." Gail, of course. He had known that. "We'll start from Uncle Jim's at eight o'clock."

Allison called old Ephraim.

"I want to begin dressing at seven o'clock," he directed. "At three o'clock set some sandwiches inside the door. Have some fruit in my dressing room."

He went back to his map, remembering Lucile with a retrospective smile.

The last time he had seen that vivacious young person she had been emptying a box of almonds, at the side of the camp fire at the toboggan party. He jotted down a memorandum to send her some, and drew a high stool in front of the map.

Strange this new ambition which had come over him. Why, he had actually been about to consider his big work finished; and now, all at once, everything he had done seemed trivial. The eager desire of youth to achieve had come to him again, and the blood sang in his veins as he felt of his lusty strength. He was starting to build, with a youth's enthusiasm, but with a man's experience, and with the momentum of success and the power of capital. Something had crystallized him in the past few days.

Across the fertile fields and the mighty mountains and the arid deserts of the United States, there angled four black threads from coast to coast, and everywhere else were shorter main lines and shorter branches, and, last of all, mere fragments of railroads. He began with the long, angling threads, but he ended with the fragments, and these, in turn, he gave minute and careful study. At three o'clock he took a sandwich and ordered his car. He was gone less than an hour, and came back with an armload of books; government reports, volumes of statistics, and a file of more intimate information from the office of his broker.

He threw off his coat when he came in this time, and spread, on the big, iron-clayed table at which Napoleon had once planned a campaign, a varicolored mass of railroad maps.

At seven o'clock Ephraim found him at the end of the table in the midst of some neat and intricate tabulations.

"Time to dress, sir," suggested Ephraim.

"Oh, it's you," remarked the absorbed Allison, glancing up.

"Yes, sir," returned Ephraim. "You told me to come for you at seven o'clock."

Allison arose and rubbed the tips of his fingers over his eyes.

"Keep this room locked," he ordered, and stalked obediently upstairs. For the next thirty minutes he belonged to Ephraim.

He was as carefree as a boy when he reached Jim Sargent's house, and his eyes snapped when he saw Gail come down the stairs; in a pearl-lit gown, with a triple string of pearls to her waving hair and a rose-colored cloak depending from her gracefully sloping shoulders.

Her own eyes brightened at the sight of him. He had been much in her mind today; not singly but as one of a group. She was quite conscious that she liked him, but she was more conscious that she was curious about him. He stepped forward to shake hands with her and, for a moment, she found in her an inclination to cling to the warm thrill of his clasp. She had never before been so aware of anything like that. Nevertheless, when she had withdrawn her hand, she felt a sense of relief.

"Hello, Allison," called the hearty voice of Jim Sargent. "You're looking like a youngster tonight."

"I feel like one," replied Allison, smiling. "I'm on a vacation." He was either vain enough or envious enough to glance at himself in the big mirror as he passed it. He did look younger; astonishingly so; and he had about him a quality of lightness which made him restless. He had been noted among his business associates for a certain dry wit, scathing, satirical, relentless; now he used that quality agreeably, and when Lucile and Ted, and Arly and Dick Rodley joined them, he was quite easily a sharer in the gaiety. At the theater he was the same. He participated in all the repartee during the intermissions, and the fact that he found Gail studying him, now and then, only gave him an added impulse. He was frank with himself about Gail. He wanted her, and he had made up his mind to have her. She was herself a little surprised at his own capacity of entertainment, and when he parted from Gail at the Sargent house, he left her smiling, and with a softer look in her eyes than he had yet seen there.

Immediately on his return to his library, Allison threw off his coat and waistcoat, collar and tie, and sat at the table.

"What is there in the icebox?" he wanted to know.

"Well, sir," enumerated Ephraim carefully. "Mirandy had a chicken potpie for dinner, and then there's—"

"That will do, cold," interrupted Allison. "Bring it here with as few service things as possible, a bottle of Vichy and some olives."

He began to set down some figures, and when Ephraim came, shaking his head to himself about such things as cold dumplings at night, Allison stopped for ten minutes, and lunched with apparent relish. At seven-thirty he called Ephraim and ordered a cold plunge and some breakfast. He had been up all night, and on the map of the United States there were penciled two thin straight black lines, one from New York to Chicago, and one from Chicago to San Francisco. Crossing them, and paralleling them, and angling in their general direction, but quite close to them in the main, were lines of green and lines of orange; these three.

Another day and another night he

spent with his maps, and his books, and his figures; then he went to his broker with a list of railroads.

"Get me what stock you can of these," he directed. "Pick it up as quietly as possible."

The broker looked them over and elevated his eyebrows. There was not a road in the list which was important strategically, but he had ceased to ask questions of Edward Allison.

Three days later Allison went into the annual stockholders' meeting of the L. and C. railroad, and registered majority of the stock in that insignificant line, which ran up the shore opposite Crescent Island, joined the Towanda Valley shortly after its emergence from its hazy entrance into New York, ran for fifty miles over the roadway of the Towanda, with which it had a long-time tracking contract, and wandered up into the country, where it served as an outlet to certain conservatively profitable territory.

The president reached for his gavel and called the meeting. The stockholders, gray and grave, and some with watery eyes, drew up their chairs to the long table; for they were directors, too. They answered to their names, and they listened to the minutes, and waded mechanically through the routine business, always with their gaze straying to the new force which had come among them. Every man there knew all about Edward E. Allison. He had combined the traction interests of New York by methods as logical and unsympathetic as geometry, and where he appeared, no matter how pacific his avowed intentions, there were certain to be radical upheavals.

Election of officers was reached in the routine, and again that solemn inquiry in the faded eyes. The "official slate" was proposed to nomination. Edward E. Allison voted with the rest. Every director was re-elected!

New business. Again the solemn inquiry.

"Move to amend Article Three, Section One of the constitution, relating to duration of office," announced Allison, passing the written motion to the secretary. "On a call from the majority of stock, the stockholders of the L. and C. railroad have a right to demand a special meeting, on one week's notice, for the purpose of reorganization and re-election."

They knew it. It had to come.

Edward E. Allison waited just long enough to vote his majority stock, and left the meeting in a hurry, for he had an engagement to take tea with Gail Sargent.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LOWERING THE DEATH RATE

Report Shows a Gratifying Decrease in the Victims of Tuberculosis During Recent Years.

At the convention of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, held recently at Seattle, it was shown that the national death rate from tuberculosis has decreased from 326 per 100,000 in 1880 to 146.5 in 1913. This decrease is equivalent to the saving of 179,027 lives in a single year. It proves that the fight against the scourge is being waged wisely and effectively.

It is estimated that there are today 1,430,000 consumptives in the United States. Their existence means an economic loss of \$214,500,000 a year. Any movement to lessen the number of sufferers is commendable, not only from the standpoint of the humanitarian, but also from that of the practical economist.

Such figures are highly interesting just at present. They show that while more than half the world is almost wholly absorbed in the work of taking life, the American republic remains concerned in the business of saving life.

The contrast between the humanitarianism in session at Seattle and the strategy boards which are meeting today in all the great European capitals is sufficiently striking.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Thoughtlessness and Accidents.

The vast majority of personal injury accidents are not due to mechanical defects," writes H. L. Gannett, inspector of safety and fire prevention of the Commonwealth Edison company at Chicago, "but are plainly due to some thoughtless act on the part of the injured or his fellow man."

An arm or leg off can never be replaced—an eye lost cannot be put back, and a life once surrendered can never be recalled.

"Life is sweet. A home with a crippled father is not filled with the happiness that it is entitled to enjoy; and a home from which the father has been called to that land from whence no traveler returns is truly in distress, and has an added sadness when it is known that an avoidable accident caused by the thoughtless act had caused the untimely call of the grim reaper."

Peter the Great.

"What Alfred the Great is to early Britain, that Peter the Great, in his crude way, is to Russia. If ever a race of people found adequate expression in one person, that race was the Slavic race in their great czar. As an accented enfolded an oak, the type of a great forest, so Peter the Great enfolded the Russian people. Into him they have flowed from the twilight of time, and from him they have gone out to the ends of the earth. And this was one of his dreams, that his country might have ample boundaries."—From "The World's Story—And Beyond" by Edwin Davies Schoonmaker.

Pools oftentimes rush in and win while wise men investigate.

SWINGS BOY FROM PATH OF ENGINE

Railroad Company Will Reward Brakeman Who Risked Life to Save Boy.

New York.—Because he risked his life to save that of a little boy, Harry E. Duoy, a brakeman employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad company, received a letter of congratulation and special commendation from the acting president of the company. Incidentally, he is in line for immediate promotion.

Duoy, twenty-seven years old, and for five years in the service of the railroad, was on a train of loaded cars descending a heavy grade on the Snowshoe branch of the Tyrone division of the road from the coal mines of Centre county, Pennsylvania. As the train swept around the curve the rails for a great distance ahead were

hidden from the view of the engine driver by a string of empty cars drawn up on a siding.

Suddenly the form of a boy, three years old, son of a miner, appeared between the rails in front of the train. The engine driver at once threw on the brakes, but the weight of the loaded cars was so great that they slid along the wet rails at great speed.

Without a moment's hesitation Duoy, realizing the sliding of the cars meant death for the child, ran along the running board at the side of the engine, crept down to the pilot, gripped an iron bar with one hand, and then reached out with the other. He caught the child firmly by the clothes, lifted him free of the engine and swung him back upon the running board and to safety.

Duoy is an athlete and active in the affairs of the Young Men's Christian association. So greatly did the officers of the railroad admire his bravery that his photograph and an account of his act were ordered printed and distributed to every employee of the railroad.

SHOCK TO KINSTON MORALS

Negroes Play Checkers on Privileged Street of Staid North Carolina Town.

Kinston, N. C.—Charles Dunn, a negro, and a man named Canady were playing checkers on the porch of an ancient building at the corner of Queen and King streets recently when a cop caught sight of them.

It isn't a crime to play checkers, but few people are aware of it, though it is a misdemeanor under the city code to play games of amusement on Queen street.

What the court had to determine, it was stated after the arrest, was whether the feet of Dunn and Canady, who were seated in the porch, were touching the pavement or not. Their legs were dangling near the ground but not actually touching it.

It was the first arrest, so far as any one could recall, under the ordinance.

GOAT LOSES HEROIC FIGHT

Makes Courageous Effort to Butt Long Island Express Train Off the Track.

Sayville, L. I.—Because Martin Conway is section boss at Sayville his goat seems to have the notion that he owns the track, or at least holds undisputed right of way on the Long Island railroad. He protested against the Patchogue Express, which had just pulled out of Sayville station, running with wide open throttle, and took his position on the track, and on a narrow gauge locomotive, and as the engine slowed up just as the goat looked horns with the cowcatcher for a quarter of a mile the backed the goat, the determining battle butting the cowcatcher wny.

The goat was unable to train backward, and when he failed to him he jumped off and allowed the train to go.

Warden Bans "Dope" Kiosks in Seattle, Wash.—County Prison

perintendent Holly has put the officers ban on the listing of prisoners by floors. Recently he found that a was being transferred to prisoners the lip-to-lip route.

